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THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

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One Halfpenny.

MINERS' FRIENDS.



The Countess of Warwick speaking at the annual demonstration of Nottinghamshire miners at Hucknall Torkard.



Mr. John Burns, M.P., one of the most popular speakers at the Notts miners' demonstration. Speaking of the terribly dangerous nature of the collier's work, he said: "What's the world to a man if his wife's a widow?"

POPULAR GENERAL DEAD.



Major-General Sir H. Trotter, G.C.V.O., formerly commanding the Home district, who has just died at his residence near Edinburgh at the age of sixty-one. He only retired last year from the Army.—(Vandyk.)

YOKOHAMA CELEBRATES JAPANESE VICTORY.



A photograph just received from Japan. It was taken in Yokohama during the fête held to celebrate Admiral Togo's magnificent victory over the Baltic Fleet in the Straits of Tsushima. The street photographed is Bentsen Dori, well known to Far Eastern tourists as the great mart in Yokohama for Japanese works of art and curios. —(From stereograph by J. Ricatton, copyright, 1905, Underwood and Underwood.)

and Prevent Business

Essex-st, Strand.

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SIFTING THE WAR SCANDAL.

Mr. Brodrick Gives Evidence Before the Commission.

WAR OFFICE PATHOS.

How Clerks Died of Hard Work and Were Driven Mad.

MYSTERIOUS "F4"

Commissioners Demand "Facts, Names, and Figures."

The Royal Commission which is dealing with the report of General Sir William Butler's Committee on the South African war stores scandal commenced its sitting yesterday, and it showed its determination to have facts, names, and figures in spite of all the red-tapeism and mystic official signs of the War Office.

Again and again in the Lord Chancellor's dingy little square room at the Law Courts Mr. Justice Farwell, Sir Francis Mowatt, Sir George White, and Sir George Taubman Goldie demanded documents, names, and facts from these two witnesses examined—Mr. St. John Brodrick, Ex-Secretary for War, and Sir Edward Ward, Permanent Under-Secretary for War.

The fifth commissioner, Mr. S. Hope Morley, contented himself with making but one remark during the day, but undoubtedly he "thought the more."

ENTRANCE OF MR. BRODRICK.

The court was crowded, and many were unable to obtain admission. Mr. St. John Brodrick, accompanied by his wife, who was given a seat on the dais by the commissioners, was amongst the first to arrive. With him was an official bearing two despatch boxes filled to overflowing with various documents.

Soon afterwards Sir Edward Ward entered the court. Colonels Morgan and Hipwell were also present, the former represented by Hon. B. R. Wise and Mr. Norman Craig, the latter by Mr. R. J. Drake.

The Chairman, Mr. Justice Farwell (clad in a neat grey suit, and almost unrecognisable in the precincts of the Law Courts without his wig), in his opening address pointed out that this was an inquiry, not a prosecution. Witnesses were allowed to be represented by counsel, but counsel might not address the Court, interrupt, or cross-examine.

In spite of this statement counsel did interrupt on more than one occasion, but they were sternly rebuked by the Chairman.

WAR MINISTER'S EVIDENCE.

Mr. Brodrick Tells How Auditors Died and Went Mad Through Overwork.

The first witness called was the Hon. St. John Brodrick. In dull, monotonous tones Mr. Brodrick explained that the two branches within the War Office which dealt chiefly with the Army stores were the Accountant-General's and the Quartermaster-General's. The supply department was under the charge of Colonel Morgan until October, 1902, when he was relieved by Colonel Hipwell.

Investigations were set on foot during the war, owing to the fact that some ordnance stores had been unwisely purchased at Cape Town.

An extra staff was sent out for auditing purposes. "The men who were so engaged worked very hard," said Mr. Brodrick impressively. "Two died of overwork, two lost their reason, and many were invalided. They worked constantly at late hours every night, the whole of Saturday, and in some cases the whole of Sunday."

In 1902 a paper showed that the field force canteens had made a profit of £700,000. Officers conducted these canteens for the use of the men, and investigation showed that there had been a loss of £300,000, for which two officers were censured, Lord Roberts having informed Mr. Brodrick that a court-martial would not be justified.

CHAIRMAN WANTS INVESTIGATION.

The chairman then asked Mr. Brodrick if there would be any objection to accountants being sent to the War Office to make a thorough investigation from the books on the subject of supplies.

"It is necessary," said Mr. Justice Farwell, "to have full evidence from persons who have looked into accounts."

Mr. Brodrick then gave some statistics. Some amusement was caused in court by an account of Lord Kitchener's sanguine estimate of the prices

at which he would sell surplus stock to Lord Milner. "Lord Kitchener," said Mr. Brodrick with a quiet smile, "proposed to sell 15,000 mules and 15,000 horses to Lord Milner at £40 apiece."

LORD KITCHENER'S PRICES NOT REALISED.

"As a matter of fact," he added, and the smile became contagious, "the highest price realised for these animals when sold was £20 a head."

Another promising deal which never "came off" was 158,000 miles of barbed wire at £3 2s. a mile, whilst the contract price in England was only £1 12s. a mile. Who is F. 4?

Mr. Brodrick pointed out that if the monthly returns had been rendered as ordered, the existence of the Meyer contract must have been known to the War Office at a much earlier date than it actually was.

"Whose duty was it to send the returns?" asked Mr. Justice Farwell, "and whose duty was it to complain that these returns had not been rendered?"

"Probably F. 4," said Mr. Brodrick. "To tell us that F. 4 is responsible is not much. We must sooner or later have the names of the persons responsible."

Witness then referred to the fact that Colonel Hipwell had replaced Colonel Morgan as director of supplies, owing to the fact that there had been complaints of important posts being filled by junior officers.

BUSINESS WAYS IN THE ARMY.

On learning that Colonel Morgan had been removed from his post merely on the ground of seniority, the chairman pointed out that the change had been made just as a new department had been organised.

"I should not have assented if it had been brought to my notice," said poor Mr. Brodrick, who by now was finding out that the walls of the War Office were falling like those of Jericho before the blasts of these five shrewd business-like Commissioners.

This concluded Mr. Brodrick's evidence, and the Commissioners adjourned for lunch.

THE MISSING REPORTS.

Sir Edward Ward, the Under-Secretary of the War Office, Before the Commission.

Sir Edward Ward was next called to give evidence with regard to the monthly returns which had failed to come in. He stated that they were returned up to the time of Colonel Morgan's departure.

General White: The first return that was missing was that for September. Whose duty was it to send that in? You said that Colonel Morgan sent them in while he was in charge, but he was in charge until October 31.

Witness explained that Colonel Hipwell had taken over control of the Sales Department before that date.

The Chairman: Then Colonel Hipwell was responsible.

Witness: Yes. Sir C. T. Goldie: But does not that answer require some qualification. Colonel Morgan continued to look after the actual sales, did he not?—Yes.

Sir F. Mowatt: Then he was responsible?—Yes, under his chief, Colonel Hipwell.

Asked by the Chairman if he could give any information as to documents which the Butler Commission complained were missing,

MISSING DOCUMENTS FOUND.

Witness said so far as he had been able to ascertain, only two documents of importance were missing, and these were the acceptance of Meyer's tender and the original tender. Three days ago, however, a telegram was received from South Africa stating that the original contract had been found, and was on its way home. Practically, therefore, no documents of great importance were missing.

The Chairman next asked if the witness could throw any light on the reason why Colonel Morgan was brought home, inquiring: Was there any complaint as to his conduct of the business which caused him to be sent home?

Witness: No, not the least.

The Committee adjourned till to-day.

GRATEFUL FRENCHMEN.

Freehandness of the British Tars Appreciated by Brest Shopkeepers.

The British Fleet left Brest yesterday, much to the regret of the local tradesmen.

"Ah, dame," said a portly haberdasher in the Rue de Siam to Reuter's Special representative, "it is not always we have the English here. A special effort must be made when such visitors arrive. What rich people you must be, to be sure."

Talking to a master-at-arms of one of the British battleships, he found that the hospitality extended to them had come upon them as something quite unexpected.

"They really embarrass us with their kindness," said the master-at-arms. "However, we've written to the petty officers at the end of Portsmouth telling them all about it, and if the French don't get the likes of this when they go over to England, well, it won't be our fault."

WIDESPREAD MUTINY.

Sailors on a Kronstadt Battleship Put to Sea Without Officers.

The example of the Kniaz Potemkin mutineers has been followed by the sailors on the Imperator Alexander II., an old battleship stationed at Kronstadt.

After setting their officers ashore, the men put out to sea, but are said to have returned with sixteen of the engineers of the mutiny in chains. The "Zistok," according to Reuter, states that the disaffection on board the Minnie continues, and that the cruiser is within range of three of the Revel forts, which are ready to fire if she attempts to sail. There is a lack of provisions and water on board.

At Lodz part of the Ekaterinburg Infantry Regiment mutinied and killed an officer. The mutineers were imprisoned in the fortress of Ivan-gorod.

Great alarm prevails among the Jewish population of Southern Russia (says the Exchange) owing to the anti-Semitic propaganda. About 30,000 panic-stricken Jews have already left Odessa, and large numbers are hastily leaving other centres in the south.

JAPAN'S WAR BURDEN.

She Has Raised What Would Be Equivalent in England to £850,000,000.

One of the mysteries of the Russo-Japanese war is the financial staying power of Japan.

According to a correspondent of the "Times," Japan has so far raised for war purposes £108,891,734. How enormous such an amount is for a poor country may be judged from the fact that our expenses of two and three-quarter years of the South African War were only £60,000,000 higher.

Taking the wealth of the two countries into consideration, Japan's war expenditure is equivalent to a British expenditure of £850,000,000. Only £82,000,000 of the war expenditure has been raised by foreign loans, and meanwhile Japan is rapidly increasing her trade and productive industry.

ECHO OF PANAMA.

Suicide of M. Arton, a Prominent Figure in the Bribery Scandals.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Monday.—M. Arton, who was charged in 1891 with receiving bribes in connection with the French Panama Company, was found dead this morning in his office at No. 13, Rue Lafitte. He had committed suicide by swallowing a strong dose of cyanide of potassium.

Very late last night he received a mysterious visit from a lady and gentleman, who went up privately to his office. They remained there until one o'clock this morning, when Arton went out with them. He returned after three o'clock.

When the janitor went up at eight o'clock this morning he observed Arton lying uncovered, with his face turned to the wall and his hand holding a handkerchief to his mouth. He was dead. On the table was a phial filled with cyanide of potassium.

INDIAN ARMY REFORM.

Settlement of the Differences Between Lord Curzon and Lord Kitchener.

An agreement has been made between the Viceroy of India and Lord Kitchener, according to Mr. Brodrick.

He issued papers yesterday afternoon showing that Lord Curzon had cabled for assurance on four points in connection with the Indian Army.

They were that the member of the council in charge of the military supply department should be a soldier, and should be available for official consultation with the Viceroy.

Further, that the Secretary to the Government of India in the Army Department should hold a high rank as Major-General, and that a mobilisation committee should be organised.

These provisions were all in accord with the dispatch and the difficulty is now regarded as settled.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

King Edward has sent a magnificent wreath for the funeral of the victims of the French submarine.

Swedish visitations of earthquake are reported from Scauri, where five violent shocks were experienced last Sunday.

The body of a chamois hunter lost since last winter has just been recovered at the entrance to the Tannen-Übergang Pass.

A Revolver beggar who was refused alms drew a revolver and shot a household dog. He also wounded several policemen before his capture could be effected.

WORKING WOMEN AND THE PREMIER.

Mr. Balfour Promises to Push Forward Unemployed Bill.

REMARKABLE SCENES.

Forty women yesterday wrung a pledge from Mr. Balfour that no amount of vituperation in the House of Commons would have extracted from the Premier.

They were wives of unemployed workmen, and they had determined, like the women of the French Revolution, to take the matter into their own hands. They marched to the House of Commons yesterday and won from the Prime Minister and the leaders of the Opposition and the Irish Party definite assurances that the Unemployed Bill shall be carried through.

Mr. Crooks, M.P., Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P., Mr. Lansbury, and the other leaders of the deputation were frankly sceptical of the result of the march. "Do not look to either political party for help," said they.

But within an hour these poor working women had won a noteworthy victory.

They had broken down class barriers and accomplished an achievement which will have results.

The twelve women appointed to meet Mr. Balfour were conducted to the Premier's room by Mr. Crooks.

GENERAL'S SISTER.

Among them was Mrs. Despard, the sister of General French. Mrs. Despard worked hard all the afternoon and made several speeches exhorting the women to persist, and pleading with the statesmen on behalf of the starving children.

Mrs. Tayler read out to the Prime Minister the address begging that the Unemployed Workmen's Bill shall be carried through, and adding:—

"We are told now that it is absolutely necessary that Parliament should keep up on August 12. We do not wish to say anything personal or derogatory of the members of the House of Commons, but, with great respect, we would submit that the social conditions of ourselves and our children and of thousands like us throughout the length and breadth of England, is at any rate, of as great importance as the holidays of the members of Parliament."

The Prime Minister's reply lasted little more than a minute, but he definitely promised that the Government will do all it can to pass the Bill, "if not quite in the form Mr. Crooks desires, at any rate, a substantial part of it."

INTERRUPTED THE PREMIER.

"I know," continued Mr. Balfour, "how much suffering—undeserved suffering—there is."

"I do not think you do, sir," boldly interrupted Mrs. Tayler.

The deputation were astounded by their spokeswomen's temerity, but Mr. Balfour's grave, calm tones soon reassured them.

"No," he said sympathetically, "perhaps none of us have enough imagination to know all. But I do know something of it."

He then signified that the interview was at an end, but before going away shook hands with Mrs. Tayler, a typical English working woman, with black skirt, print blouse, and shabby black bonnet.

The addresses to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and to Mr. Redmond asked for a promise from these leaders that they will publicly assure the Prime Minister that they will do all they can to facilitate the passing of the Bill.

The address having been read to "C.-B.," one after another of the deputation spoke.

They told pitiful tales of the sufferings they see every day and themselves endure.

Forgetting the formality of the occasion one after another of these women poured out her tale, several almost breaking down with sobs.

"My husband has had only eight weeks' work since Christmas," one said, "and my two sons are both out of work."

Another told how in the winter furniture had been broken up for firewood, and how even now the children were going breakfastless to school.

SOMETHING MUST BE DONE.

Mr. Kendale, of Shorefield, addressed the leader of the Opposition in tones that were almost threatening.

"There are 2,000 unemployed in Edmonston alone," he said. "You must do something for us or there will be serious riots."

Sir Henry nodded sympathetically from time to time during these recitals, and afterwards spoke at some length.

"So far as those members of Parliament with whom I connect are concerned," he said, "we certainly will not put any obstacles in the way of the Bill."

Mr. Redmond gave an equally definite assurance on behalf of the Irish Party.

Trooping downstairs the deputation were mingled for a few moments with a crowd of members of both Houses and their wives and families.

Mr. Crooks, M.P., escorted the whole party to the Terrace, where they had afternoon tea with the "best ladies of the land," as one of them put it.

REDISTRIBUTION SHELVED.

Speaker's Ruling Leads Premier to
Withdraw Resolutions.

BILL NEXT YEAR.

"There will be no Redistribution resolutions this session, but a Redistribution next year without these preliminary proceedings."

This momentous announcement was made by the Prime Minister in the House of Commons yesterday.

Mr. Balfour's decision is the immediate outcome of Mr. Speaker Lowther's eagerly-anticipated ruling.

The Speaker had been asked to say whether the Redistribution proposals should be discussed seriatim or in one resolution.

In a packed House tense with excitement he yesterday intimated that he had come to the conclusion that the proposals must be discussed separately.

"Basing my decision," said the Speaker, "on the precedents of 1858 and 1867, I hold that the resolution must be divided into eight, and probably nine, separate questions, and, when so divided, must be considered in Committee of the whole House."

The 1858 precedent deals with resolutions relating to the Government of India; the 1867 precedent with resolutions which preceded Mr. Disraeli's Nationalists Overjoyed.

An immense burst of cheering from the Opposition and Nationalist Benches followed the Speaker's decision.

Mr. John Redmond rose immediately. "After that ruling," he said, addressing the Chair, "may I ask the Prime Minister what course he proposes to adopt with reference to this matter?"

"It must be perfectly evident to every member of the House," replied the Premier, "that unless the two sides come to an agreement as to the length of time to be occupied in this discussion I cannot go on with these resolutions."

"And as no suggestion has reached me that any such agreement is likely, I propose to found my course upon the same precedent as you, Mr. Speaker, have founded your ruling."

"As Mr. Disraeli withdrew his resolution and proceeded with his Bill, I mean to withdraw my resolution and proceed with my Bill."

The Prime Minister's announcement of his determination to proceed with the Bill (apparently next year) was warmly cheered by Ministerialists.

Amid triumphant shouts from the Opposition and Nationalists, Mr. Balfour informed Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman that he did not mean to proceed with his Bill during the present session.

It is considered probable (says the Exchange Telegraph Company) that the Government will appoint a Royal Commission to consider the question of boundaries and other matters, and it will make their Redistribution Bill the principal measure in the Royal Speech at the opening of next session.

GENERAL TROTTER'S DEATH.

Famous London Soldier Who Never Saw
Active Service.

Major-General Sir Henry Trotter, G.C.V.O., the news of whose death, at the age of sixty-one, will be received with profound grief throughout the Army, was essentially a London soldier.

London has cause to remember him as the organiser of the colossal celebrations—one sad, the other jubilant—of the late Queen Victoria's funeral and her noble successor's Coronation.

He also organised the dispatch of the British armies to South Africa.

Although never in action he came of a warrior family. His grandfather commanded a division at Corunna, and of his four soldier sons three have already won the D.S.O., and the other has suffered severe wounds in his country's service.

THE KING IN TOWN.

The King, attended by Major Holford, returned to London from Eastbourne shortly after noon yesterday, and was loudly cheered on leaving Victoria Station for Buckingham Palace.

His Majesty will leave town for Newmarket at noon to-day.

A SUNDAY SUBURB.

By running a fast steamer weekly between London Bridge and Felixstowe the directors of the East Coast Development Corporation practically make the Essex resort a Sunday suburb.

The steamer calls at Tilbury to pick up passengers for the outward journey.

MAN WITH AN IRON SKULL

Practically Uninjured Though a Van
Ran Over His Head.

A man whose skull seems to be made of iron has just been treated at Westminster Hospital.

The police took a man who had been run over in the street there. One wheel of a Pickford van, weighing about 25cwt., had passed over his head, and it was feared that he was a serious case.

But, to the amazement of the house surgeons who examined him, he was found to be practically uninjured. The flesh, of course, was bruised, but there was no sign of a fracture of the skull. The man's head could scarcely have suffered less damage had it been made of iron.

The phenomenal patient, who is a burly labouring man named William Ainge, stolidly refused to remain at the hospital, and without more ado proceeded to walk home. Seen yesterday at his home by the *Daily Mirror*, he said he intended to return to work immediately.

The police arrested the driver of the van on a charge of being drunk while in charge of the vehicle, and he has been remanded by the Westminster magistrate.

Yesterday Ainge expressed his intention of being present at the adjourned hearing to give evidence on the accused man's behalf.

LOST HIS MEMORY.

Aged Excursionist Goes to Sleep in a Field and
Gathers Thistles on Waking.

A pathetic instance of loss of memory has occurred in Yarmouth.

With an excursion party which went there from Barnwell, near Cambridge, was Richard Green, aged seventy-six, parish clerk of Barnwell and gardener to the rector.

Upon arriving in Yarmouth Green left the party, and although inquiries were made all over the town and the police were communicated with no trace of him could be found.

At half-past four the next morning he was discovered in a field near Winterton gathering docks and thistles, and carrying them to the middle of the field. He refused to desist when spoken to, and said he could not remember his name or from whence he came.

He was taken to the police station, and later in the day recovered his memory. It is thought that he must have gone to sleep in the sun and been overpowered by the heat.

BRIGHTON'S MOTOR MECCA.

Greatest Carnival Yet Held in England Opens
on New Track To-morrow.

Nothing has been seen in England like the Brighton Motor Carnival, which begins to-morrow and ends on Saturday.

One of the great features that will be seen on the new Madeira-road track is the races for ladies. A sensational event will be the driving of a great 120-h.p. Mercedes—a feat demanding plenty of nerve—by a woman.

M.M. Thery and Jenatzky, two winners of the Gordon-Bennett Cup, will probably be among the competitors. The track, covered with a composition called "Tarmac," is the best in England.

Already Brighton is filling rapidly, and to-morrow beds at the chief hotels will be at a premium.

SENATOR'S BEER.

Australian Legislator Confuses "Bitter" with
"Four Ale."

"Bitter beer is sold in London at twopence a pint," said Senator Playford at a recent meeting of the Australian Tariff Commission. "I used to have a pint of bitter every day with my luncheon, so I ought to know."

Senator Playford is a member of the new Deakin Ministry, and was once Agent-General for South Australia in London.

He has over forty years' parliamentary experience, but is wrong, of course, about the bitter beer. His downright assertion conjures up a vision of a dignified Agent-General washing down his run with draughts of "four-ale," a better drink, in its way, than the Australian "rangolet," or sugar beer.

A NEW HOSPITAL FOR ANIMALS.

A site has been chosen in Belgrave-road, near Victoria Station, for a hospital for animals, which is to be erected by "Our Dumb Friends' League."

The hospital is to have a fully qualified veterinary, with several ladies to assist. All patients are to have the care and attention of human beings. Mr. A. Cake, of 118, Victoria-street, S.W., is the secretary, and £5,000 is the sum wanted.

AMAZING FAMILIES.

Many Rural Households with Twenty
Children Apiece.

PRIZES FOR FATHERS.

With every year comes the mournful plaint of the statistician that the birth-rate of England is dwindling, and that the population will soon be as stationary as in France.

There are parts of the country, however, where the rule of large families still holds. A curious competition in Lincolnshire brings out this point strongly. It is there the custom for the County Agricultural Society to award prizes to farm labourers who bring up the largest families without help from the rates.

Prizes for Large Families.

This year four men were given £10 in prizes, and it appeared that they were the fathers of no fewer than sixty-nine children. In all eight men entered, and between them they were responsible for bringing into the world 124, of whom 103 have been reared, and ninety-three are now at work.

The details are even more astonishing than the broad facts. J. G. Willoughby, the first prize winner, is the father of twenty children, of whom seventeen are alive, and twelve are earning their living. The second prize winner, C. E. Blanchard, has altogether nineteen children, of whom fourteen live, and twelve are in employment; and the third, Stephen Robinson, of Rothwell, was the father of fourteen children, all of whom are living and earning money.

To Londoners earning £2, £3, and £4 a week who are unable to afford to keep families of one or two children, the fact that farm labourers earn from 18s. to 41s a week can bring up families of this magnitude is astonishing.

Families of Twenty.

In Lincolnshire a family of twenty is a common thing, and the county is noted for its thrift.

Last year the Agricultural Society had records of ten labourers who, between them, had 101 children. Prizes were given to four families possessing sixty-four children, of which number fifty-four had been brought up, and forty-nine placed at work.

In one family of sixteen sons and daughters eleven were at work, as follows:—Son was a joiner; daughter married shoemaker; daughter married foreman in foundry; daughter married agent; son was a fitter in workshop; son working as a tailor; daughter clerk in business office; daughter married grocer; daughter was mother's help; daughter in service; daughter married a wagoner.

TEETOTAL FIREMEN.

Good Templars Criticised for Removing Bottl
of Spirits from a Burning Shop.

A curious sequel has arisen in connection with the action of certain teetotalers who rendered very timely aid at a fire at a grocery establishment at Watlington, Oxfordshire, by removing a number of bottles of spirits, etc.

This action has been adversely criticised. Some of them, it seems, were Good Templars, and they have been accused of infringing their sacred pledge not to "touch, taste, or handle."

A resident, however, has written to the Press pointing out that not only did the teetotalers help to check the spread of the fire, but "owing to the fact that they had the presence of mind to remove the spirits and wine from the fire, much drunkenness and disorder were avoided."

FIFTY YEARS A SHOWMAN.

Yorkshire Worthy Who Was Associated with
Most of the Well-Known Touring Shows.

Joshua Riddiough, who has just died at the age of seventy-seven at Keighley, was well known in Yorkshire as a successful showman.

He commenced his career in 1856 with Mauder's Circus at Wexford, and, after touring the West Riding of Yorkshire, he went through the whole of England, Scotland, and Wales. He had the honour of appearing before royalty at Windsor and at Hatfield during the life of the late Lord Salisbury. He was also associated with Bostock's and Wombwell's Menageries and Colonel Cody's Wild West Show.

Mr. Riddiough died possessed of a considerable amount of property.

HYDE PARK GARRULITY.

Addressing an audience of 100 persons in Hyde Park on Sunday, William Knight, a painter's labourer, used terms of abuse towards the Army and the workhouse, to which a constable strongly objected.

Eventually he was arrested, and at Marlborough-street yesterday he was described as "a nuisance and an incorrigible humbug," and fined 10s., or seven days.

"WIFE'S CONFESSION."

Husband Awarded Damages for Being
Accused of Blackmailing.

The amazing slander action at Bristol Assizes came to an end yesterday.

Mr. Reynolds, a Bath coal merchant, applied the term of blackmailer to Mr. Seers, also a coal merchant, and Mr. Seers claimed damages on that account.

For the defence it was alleged that Mr. Seers had urged his wife to compromise herself with Mr. Reynolds in order that Mr. Seers should be able to demand compensation from that gentleman.

The wife signed two dramatic confessions, which Mr. Reynolds alleged were part of the plot.

The jury, after an hour's deliberation, found for Mr. Seers for £20 damages as to the blackmailing charge, but said there was no misconduct proved. On account of having been called a forger, Mr. Seers was awarded £50.

MYSTERIOUS EARTHQUAKE.

Tremendous Upheaval in Far Distant Lands
Recorded by European Instruments.

Indications of a mysterious and terrible earthquake are puzzling the seismologists of Europe.

Dr. Charles Davison, S.C.D., F.G.S., of Birmingham, writes to the "Times" stating that on July 9, on entering his observatory, he noticed his seismograph to be violently active in recording a great and distant earthquake. Indications pointed to this being some 4,000 miles distant from England.

Dr. Davison considers that Venezuela, the Punjab, or Russian Turkestan is the scene of this upheaval, which, he says, must be "tremendous and far exceeding that of April 4."

Similar records have been made by other seismographs in various parts of the world, and information of the earthquake is being anxiously awaited.

3,000,000 DIE OF PLAGUE.

Government Neglect Aggravates the Misfor-
tunes of the Hapless Hindoo.

During the last eight years more than three millions of people—a population equal to half that of the London area—have died of plague in India.

This astounding fact appears in a learned treatise on the plague by Dr. W. J. Simpson, formerly health officer at Calcutta. He shows how the scourge appeared at Bombay in 1896, when the death-roll amounted to 30,000. Year by year the total increased, as well as the range of the disease; in 1903 the number of deaths was 853,000, and in 1904 it had reached the appalling total of 1,000,000.

Dr. Simpson fears a still more frightful spread of the disease unless a proper sanitary organisation is provided. The Government has shamefully neglected the question, and measures against the plague ceased as soon as the epidemic declined.

"CURATE" ARRESTED.

A Serious Charge Follows Long Observation
by London Detectives.

For some time past London detectives have had under observation William Smith, a middle-aged man, who appeared at Bow-street yesterday on a charge of obtaining money by false pretences from the Rev. J. Barlow Jerwood, of Little Yew Vicarage, Endstone, Oxford.

Smith, who was in semi-clerical attire, and is described as a clerk in holy orders, took the LL.D. degree in 1897, and was in a curacy near Brighton for some time.

The police stated that Smith answered the description of a man with regard to whom a warning recently appeared in a Church publication, and who made a habit of frequenting the large railway stations.

The detectives saw him approach various clergymen on Saturday, and then arrested him for the offence named. Smith, against whom there are other charges, was remanded.

CARRIED OFF BY A LEOPARD.

The "Pioneer" of India tells a remarkable story of a tragedy on the verandah of a native house on the hillside below Kalimpong.

One night the mother heard a cry, and on coming out found that her boy, who had been sleeping outside, had been carried off by a leopard. On the following day the leopard was tracked and killed.

After eating gooseberries Henry Muff, aged three, a baker's son, of Caulter-road, Hammer-smith, was seized with colic and cramp and died on the following day.

COINCIDENCES OF DIVORCE.

Parallel Stories of "a Man, His
Wife, and—Another."

FORGIVING HUSBANDS.

Two guilty wives, whose husbands had offered to forgive them if they would give up their lovers were respondents in the Divorce Court yesterday.

They had become respondents in preference to accepting their husbands' terms.

There were other coincidences in their cases. Each lady first met her lover in West Surrey, and each lover in the beginning received hospitality from the husband he was destined to deceive.

Mrs. Elsie Rose Peaché lived at Sherewater Lodge, Byfleet. Her husband, Mr. Clement Peaché, used to go up to town every day to do his business on the Stock Exchange.

They had been married in 1898, and, until Mr. Peaché made a terrible discovery in November of 1904, their married life had been extremely happy, so he told the Divorce Court in broken tones.

Disillusionment came in this way. Mr. Peaché was talking with his wife one evening, when she suddenly said, "I wish you were not so fond of me. I would give anything in the world if you were not so fond of me."

The husband anxiously pressed for an explanation. At last the wife said: "I am fond of somebody else—of Mr. Howard."

Fireworks on the Lawn.

Mr. Howard was a young man whom Mrs. Peaché had met the previous year at a ball. Since then he had often visited the house at Mr. Peaché's invitation, and on the night before the conversation, Guy Fawkes' night, Mr. Peaché, on his return from business, had noticed him letting off fireworks.

After this the husband left the house. He discovered that while he was in London at the time the servants had noticed Mrs. Peaché and Mr. Howard spending hours in one another's company in secluded spots of Sherewater Lodge's extensive grounds.

He offered to forgive her, but she refused his condition—Mr. Howard's dismissal.

In one of her letters she said:—"It is awful to have to talk like this. I feel this letter is brutal, heartless, and shameless."

She had made a statement about her younger child, whom she said she loved more than the elder.

"Dear Clement," she said in a subsequent note, "Don't ask me about the child."

"All Self."

Although she refused to give the co-respondent up, she made an appeal for pity.

"Have pity on me, and let me see you—in public if you like. Please tell me what you are fighting for. Why did you want Howard to answer your letter? (Mr. Peaché had written to the co-respondent putting a definite question.) An acknowledgment can do you no good except to divorce me. I know it is all 'set' but, Clement, I am frightened."

In his endeavour to get a definite admission of guilt from Mr. Howard, Mr. Peaché wrote:—"I have pointed out the folly and madness of the step (going to join the co-respondent), which she insists upon taking, and I have done my best to dissuade her from this terrible step. I think it right to place the facts before you so that you can inform me whether or not I intend to take the responsibility of the serious step my poor wife is contemplating."

Finding it impossible to prevail on his wife, Mr. Peaché began divorce proceedings, and was yesterday granted a decree.

An African Governor's Wife.

Lady Claire Quayle Jones, wife of Sir William Hollingworth Quayle Jones, who has acted as chairman of the London Sessions, was the second lady who refused to give up her lover.

When Sir William retired from the important official position he had held in West Africa—he was Acting-Governor of Sierra Leone at one time and Chief Justice of the Western Settlements—he returned to England, and took a cottage at Camberley.

A Mr. Pakenham became a visitor to the house, and was at first welcomed by Sir William. Afterwards, however, Sir William took a different view of Lady Quayle Jones's friendship towards this young man.

In August, 1904, she was staying at Littlehampton, and to Littlehampton accordingly Mr. Pakenham also went as a visitor.

Sir William came to Littlehampton suspecting something was wrong, and his wife made a confession to him.

Then she made him an extraordinary proposal—to go on living with him without giving up her lover.

When at last she was induced to give a pledge to see no more of Mr. Pakenham she found herself unable to keep apart from him. She ran away with him to Guernsey.

By mutual arrangement the damages were fixed at £2,750, to be devoted to making a provision for Lady Quayle Jones. The jury ratified this agreement, and a decree nisi was pronounced.

UNINVITED GUEST.

Lady's Strange Adventure at the Duke
of Northumberland's Garden-Party.

A curious incident which occurred at the Duke and Duchess of Northumberland's garden party at Syon House, Isleworth, on Saturday, led to the appearance of a fashionably-dressed lady at Brentford Police Court yesterday.

Rosamund Chaplin was her name, and a charge was preferred against her of "being a suspected person found in the house and grounds at Syon House for the supposed purpose of committing a felony."

The lady was noticed by Detective Collins, whose attention was drawn to her by the fact that she seemed to know none of the guests.

On leaving she asked at the front hall for an umbrella she had deposited, and for a cloak which she had not deposited.

When questioned she declared she was a guest, but failed to produce her invitation-card. She was then confronted with the Duchess, whom she informed that her name was Wildman, and her address Albion-street, Hyde Park.

"I do not remember your name," said the Duchess, and then the detective obtained her true name and address. It was then decided to charge her at Brentford Police-station.

The defence raised was that the prisoner was an enthusiastic art amateur, and had gone to Syon House simply to see the famous collection of pictures, imagining from an announcement she had seen that the garden party was a public affair.

In discharging her the magistrate remarked that the police were quite justified in their action, and that Miss Chaplin had only herself to thank for her awkward position.

COUNTESS TO MINERS.

Lady Warwick Declares She Is "Years and
Years Older Than John Burns."

"I am years and years older than John Burns," said the Countess of Warwick addressing a great gathering of Nottingham miners at Hucknall Torkard. "Oh, you might not think it, but I am a grandmother and he is only a father."

The Countess, Mr. John Burns, and Mr. J. E. Ellis were the three speakers at the miners' annual demonstration, and Lady Warwick was not the least vigorous of the three.

"Why do you not follow the example of the capitalists and organise so that you are properly represented in Parliament?" she asked the miners.

The programme of the Labour Party which she supported would give their children that desirable thing, a good secular education, and it would put an end to the inhuman task of trying to teach starving children, whose first need was food.

CHARMING HOLIDAY RESORT.

An Old World Coast Town—One of the
Quaintest Spots in the Kingdom.

"Coast town. Population 7,000. G.W.R. Climate mild and bracing. Sands. Bathing, boating, fishing, golf."

"One of the quaintest little spots in the kingdom, and one of the most delightful to spend a holiday in. The ancient old town lies at the base of a hill, and consists almost entirely of old and irregularly-built houses, of narrow lanes and byways, and peopled by folk born of the soil. Higher up, and on the hilltop, are many fine villas and houses built for the accommodation of visitors. The sands are exceptionally fine, the bathing good and safe, facilities for yachting and boating capital. After inspecting the old town the visitor must not forget to visit the old parish church of the fifteenth century. The scenery is splendid, the surrounding country affording an excellent field of interest."

The above is an excerpt from that excellent publication, the *Daily Mirror* Holiday Resort Guide, and partly illustrates the scope and excellence of this marvellous threepennyworth. It is a book that no holiday-maker can afford to be without, as it gives, amongst other particulars, a list of the best apartments and hotels.

CHEAP POTATO YEAR.

This is to be a cheap potato year. The early rains have had a great effect in developing the tuber, and from all over the country comes news of great supplies. Lincolnshire has the largest area under potatoes, while Scotch potatoes command the highest prices.

COLONEL DIVORCED.

Mrs. Agnes Eleanor Hall yesterday obtained a decree nisi for the dissolution of her marriage with Colonel Charles Augustus King Hall.

In 1899 the Colonel was ordered to the Cape, since when he had never lived with his wife. The misconduct alleged was with a lady, formerly a governess in South Africa.

MOTORISTS SHOT AT.

Extraordinary Evidence Respecting
the Outrage in Kent.

FIRE AT CLOSE RANGE.

Mr. Charles Guillemard, an independent gentleman of Orpington, appeared at Bromley yesterday to answer the charge of having fired a gun at motorists.

Mr. Hewitt, of Swanley Junction, said that his car, in which a lady friend was riding, was being taken along a bridge-path or narrow road which went past Town Court-cottages, where the defendant lived. They saw him on the lawn in front of one of the cottages dancing about, apparently in a very excited state.

On the return journey, when they were passing the cottages again, they saw that the accused, who appeared very much excited, had a gun, which he was resting on the gate.

Witness said to the driver, Mr. Cox: "Good Lord, he is going to fire." Just as they passed the prisoner raised the gun and fired between the lady's head and the awning. He seemed to be pointing the gun at the occupants of the car, and fired when they were not more than six feet away.

"They Run Over My Children."

The driver pulled up and said, "I am going back. This ought not to be allowed," but witness remarked, "You had better not go back, he is loading again." The driver went back, however, and witness on following found him talking to Mr. Guillemard, who then seemed to be "all contrition." He wanted to give the lady who was in the car with them, and who appeared to be somewhat shaken by what had occurred, some brandy.

Police-Sergeant Henderson said he went to the prisoner's residence and found him in the kitchen very excited and strange. When he told Mr. Guillemard he would be taken into custody he replied, "They run over my children and I shoot at them."

When charged at the police-station he said, "They go past and run over children, and I am stopping them." On searching him, witness found seven loaded cartridges and one spent cartridge in his waistcoat pocket.

Mrs. Ellen Griffith said she was an occupant of the car, and had it not been for the increased speed the shot would have taken her shoulder.

Nine witnesses were called for the defence, the evidence being that defendant did not fire until the car had passed some distance by his gate, and when he did fire he aimed high in the air. The accused was committed for trial.

TEN MILES AN HOUR.

During the last month there were forty-two convictions of motorists in the county of Hertfordshire, and the fines amounted to £156.

Yesterday the Herts County Council considered petitioning the Local Government Board to limit the speed of motors to ten miles in certain parts of the county, but finally decided against the suggestion on account of the difficulty of checking the exact speed.

OVERTURNED TRAMCAR.

Fourteen People Injured in an Exciting Acci-
dent in the Midlands.

Happily the electric tramcar systems throughout the country are comparatively free of such serious accidents as that which took place on the Birmingham and Midland tramway at Oldbury, in the Black Country.

At a loop on the road to Dudley the car seems to have jumped the points. The car fell on its left side, and the twenty-five occupants, most of whom were on the top, were thrown to the ground.

For a few minutes it was feared that loss of life must have ensued, but, after the excitement had subsided, it was found that about eleven of the passengers had escaped damage.

Fourteen, however, had been injured, and the most serious case was that of John Westwood, an elderly man, of Brierley Hill. Most of the injured persons were able to proceed to their own homes. The other cases were treated at the West Bromwich District Hospital.

Failure of the brakes caused a heavy motor-wagon, containing fifty corporation employees, to dash downhill at a furious rate near Blackburn yesterday. Luckily the driver steered clear of all traffic down Yew Tree Brow, and pulled up on the level, but five men who jumped out of the wagon were hurt, and three had to be detained at the infirmary.

It was alleged at the South-Western Court that William Boxall, a Wandsworth machinist, often threw his little daughter Gladys through open doors, and kept her sitting in a bowl of cold water.

ACTRESS AND TIGER.

Mme. Bernhardt's Tussle for Her Stole
in a Menagerie.

Sarah Bernhardt, whose life has been so full of incident and excitement, added another thrilling adventure at Liverpool, where she has been appearing at the Court Theatre.

In accordance with her usual custom, the well-known actress paid a visit to the famous wild beast emporium associated with the name of Mr. Cross, and displayed her usual fondness for wild animals.

One of the tigers took her fancy. Nothing would satisfy the divine Sarah but she must fondle it.

Whilst she was caressing the animal it took a violent antipathy to the handsome stole she was wearing. Quickly lifting its paw, it savagely dragged it from her neck.

The great actress, displaying great presence of mind, drew back and seized one end of the stole, whilst the angry tiger tugged viciously at the fur, ultimately getting away with part of it.

Mme. Bernhardt, adjusting what remained of the stole on her shoulders, laughed heartily at the incident, and astonished everyone by her coolness.

The actress, however, is well accustomed to animals. She used to take a tiger about with her, wherever she went, and has had many strange pets.

Before leaving the menagerie she made several purchases. Chameleons, a tiger-cat, and several reptiles were included amongst her bargains.

"TWO HOUSES A NIGHT."

Lyceum Shareholders Have To Face Heavy
Losses as Result of the System.

There is apparently a possibility that the Lyceum Theatre of Varieties, which was suddenly closed last month, will not be opened again under its present management.

At yesterday's meeting of the shareholders it was stated that the five months' trial of the two-houses-a-night system had been unsatisfactory.

That this system was not a success was proved by the results of the week during which the *Daily Mirror* took over the theatre.

During the month of June one performance had been given as evening, but the results were disappointing.

The directors pointed out that the architect's plans for rebuilding the theatre had allowed for an expenditure of £25,000. They thought this too much, but the cost had eventually been £47,000.

Mr. Barrasford, the managing director, complained that he only received one week's notice to close the theatre. The directors owed £8,000, and rang him up and told him they had no money for salaries. He had paid most of this money out of his own pocket, and he was willing to take the theatre over and run the ballet "Excelsior" at his own expense. Some people wanted an unwholesome show, but he would rather break stone than run one.

A committee of three shareholders was appointed to inquire into affairs.

SCENIC ARTIST'S CLAIM.

Mrs. Brown-Potter and Mr. Gilbert Hare
Held To Be Equally Liable.

Mr. Hann, the well-known scenic artist, yesterday brought an action in the Westminster County Court against Mrs. Brown-Potter and Mr. Gilbert Hare to recover a balance of account for scenery supplied.

The defence was that Mrs. Brown-Potter's affairs were subject to a receiving order, and that, as to Mr. Gilbert Hare, he was only engaged to produce the play, and was in no way personally liable.

Judge Woodfall, after hearing the evidence, said he had no doubt that both defendants were equally liable, and gave judgment for Mr. Hann for the amount claimed with costs.

COMPLETING HIS EDUCATION.

"I am going to break into this church," said Thomas Lock, a law writer, when accosted by a constable who saw him climb over the spiked railings of the Scottish kirk near Drury Lane Theatre.

"They say your education is never completed until you have broken into a church," he afterwards explained. At Bow-street, he was discharged.

Holiday Souvenirs.

When writing home from the Seaside or Country use the "WRENCH" PICTURE POST-CARDS—the most charming and varied selection ever published.

ASK ALWAYS FOR - - -
THE "WRENCH" SERIES.

A LONDONER ON TRAMP.

Looking for the Work in the Fields
Which We Hear So Much About.

A NIGHT IN THE OPEN.

The following are the genuine experiences of a clerk who could not get work in London and set out to see if he could find a job in the country, having heard that farmers want labour so badly.

On tramp. London is far behind. Uxbridge, the terminus of the electric tramway system, I passed two hours ago, and the open country—as unknown, strange and full of possibilities as the African forests—faces me.

I am a bookkeeper. For eight years I have steadily and patiently recorded the acts of others in which I have taken no part. I have ceased to be a man of action, and have become an automaton.

For three years I was in one berth; then I fell out of employment, and, except for a brief spell, I have done nothing since. Positions are hard to obtain. I once had the handling of an advertisement for an assistant at about 25s. a week. There were, I think, 200 replies, about 150 of which were never opened. This, no doubt, has been my fate.

At any rate, I am tired of the whole thing, and I am going to look for the much-talked-of work in the country. They say there is plenty to be got. I shall see.

I started early, for I wished to be well upon my way before the sun became unbearably hot. As I passed the station where, a little later, in happier days, dressed in irreproachable frock coat and top-hat, I should have been buying my daily paper, I felt a spasm of regret.

SHELTER FOR THE NIGHT.

Then everything was so taken for granted, and now—but it was an unworthy thought, and I turned away and stepped out determinedly.

I have very little money, and I shall hold resolutely on my way until Monday, for I wish to be as far as possible from London. Then I intend to try for work.

SATURDAY.—I am sixteen miles on the London side of Oxford, and still going strong.

Late yesterday afternoon I passed through Wycombe, and some little distance after that I turned into a village inn and called for half a pint of cider, at the same time finishing my remaining bread and cheese.

There were seven or eight men in the taproom, all labourers evidently. They seemed fearful clods, and their conversation was inane and blasphemous in the extreme. Also they have a surprising dialect considering their proximity to London.

Soon after I left the inn it was time to think of a night's lodging. I was half inclined to ask permission at a farm to sleep in an outhouse, but I dreaded a refusal. Presently a hayrick loomed in the gathering darkness on the other side of the hedge. That must serve.

Vain thought; the strangeness of my situation, the novelty of sleeping in the open, and a multitude of insects conspired to keep me awake, despite the fact that I was dead.

It was not until dawn was breaking that I contrived to drop into an uneasy slumber.

I was rudely awakened some time later by two men who had come to thatch the rick. They were inclined to resent my intrusion, but I talked to them reasonably, and we parted good friends.

A GOOD SAMARITAN.

This morning as I walked I felt more tired than I have yet been. I was hungry and thirsty, too. I spied a cottage standing by itself, and when I came up to it I saw that it bore the usual legend "Mineral Waters." I rapped on the gate, and a woman came to the door.

"Won't you come in?" she said.

I went in and sat down in her parlour. It was very clean and peaceful.

She soon brought me a steaming cup of tea, and how good it was and how sweet the bread and butter and how splendid to be in a house again. The good soul told me not to hurry. And I opened my heart to her, and, good soul, she was all sympathy and kindness.

There was very little work on the farms, she said, for the haymaking was practically over. But she said that if I went to the Church Army Labour Shelter in Oxford, seven miles on, they would put me on the track of any good going.

I said I would do that, thanking her, bid her good-bye. Heaven bless her kindly heart and pleasant smile. It is such women, be they homely or beautiful, high-placed or lowly, who make our lives bearable.

In Oxford I soon found the Church Army shelter. I had to go out for my food, for there did not supply that, but I have had a much-needed bath. I am retreating a little anxious, for my few shillings are almost gone. The man in charge here advises me to look around myself for work. He says that the captain, whom I am to see on Monday, may offer me some wood-chopping if there is a vacancy. I think, altogether, I shall look round myself.

(To be continued.)

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Appleton, the Yarmouth man who has just received the death sentence at Durham Assizes, was an applicant for the post of public hangman on the death of Marwood.

By the death of Lieutenant-General Nugent the colonelcy of the Royal Scots Greys has become vacant.

Sixty-two applicants, many of whom were unable to speak English, filed before Mr. Cluer at Thames Police Court yesterday, and occupied sixty-eight minutes of his time with grievances of a trivial nature.

From Boys' Brigade to Volunteer corps seems a natural evolution. At all events, the development is taking place in East London, where the brigade attached to the Roman Catholic church, Mile End, has been formally absorbed by the local Volunteers.

On entering one of the transformer chambers at Westinghouse Works Power-station at Neasden yesterday, an electrician named John O'Malley, and Martin Ruddy, a boy, of Willesden, became entangled in the live wires. O'Malley was instantly killed, and Ruddy was removed to the hospital in a serious condition.

Quite a romance was nipped in the bud by a prosaic policeman at Liverpool. He noticed a neatly-dressed little girl of thirteen walking up and down the landing-stage clutching a small handbag, and, by dint of much questioning, elicited the fact that it was her ambition to reach Canada. But she had escaped from an industrial school at St. Helens, and the officer, in duty bound, saw that she returned.

Mr. C. G. Jackson, of Rookwood, Chorley, Lancs., colliery proprietor, who left a fortune of £237,373, directed that his sons, to whom he left the residue of his estate, should be educated to a trade or profession, which they were to regard as their chief avocation.

Miners of Mid and East Lothian, by a narrow majority, yesterday decided against the proposal to run a Labour candidate for Parliament.

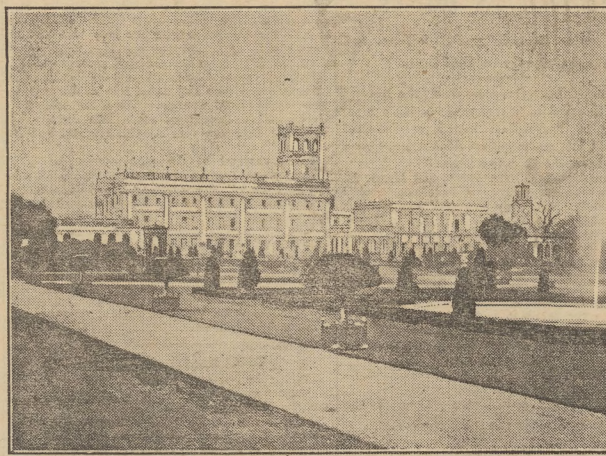
Examiners of private Bills of the House of Lords, before whom the Over-the-Bridge Tramways Bill came yesterday as an opposed measure, decided that the promoters had done all that was required of them.

Enthusiastic cricketers in the postal service at Bromley, Kent, met in the recreation ground at the unusually early hour of three o'clock yesterday morning for a match. It was delightfully cool, although at first the grey light of dawn was rather trying to the batsmen.

Out of the pence given him to buy tobacco, an old man who had long been an inmate of the Shore-ditch Workhouse and is now at Colney Hatch, has saved 24s. This sum, in accordance with Poor-law regulations, will have to be utilised towards his support whilst he remains chargeable to the ratepayers.

Between the top ceiling and the roof of an old cottage which workmen were pulling down at Filey, a mummified cat, in perfect preservation even to the whiskers, was found. The cat lived fully 200 years ago, and will be forwarded to the British Museum. Strangely enough, a week or two ago a similar find was made in another old building in the town.

DUICAL PALACE TO BE ABANDONED.



Trentham Hall, the splendid residence of the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland, is to be closed. The pollution of the River Trent, which flows through the grounds, has rendered it unfit for habitation. The town of Stoke is said to be the chief cause of the offence.

Burglars who broke into the Vicarage at Croydon dragged the dog as a preliminary precaution.

On the ground that he had a conscientious objection to capital punishment, a juror was excused from serving at a murder trial at Durham Assizes yesterday.

Wheat with abnormally long stalks is growing on some of the West Somerset farms, many fields being covered to a height of four, five, to six feet with crops that are already turning golden.

For a distance of fifty yards the permanent way was torn up by a Great Eastern Railway train from Fenchurch-street, which ran off the line at Bromley yesterday. A passenger was seriously injured, and had to be taken to the hospital.

Replying to the welcome accorded him at Norwich Quarter Sessions yesterday, Mr. Hume Williams, K.C., the new Recorder, said he hoped to be spared the fate of one of his predecessors, who was murdered by a man named Rush near Norwich half a century ago.

At yesterday's meeting of the Thames Conservancy a letter was read from the L.C.C. stating that instructions had been given to the captains of the Council's steamboats to exercise every possible care in the navigation of the boats so as to obviate danger to other vessels or persons on the river.

Nearly 24,000 new members, according to official statistics, have been added to the Welsh Congregational Church as a result of the revival.

Four million copies of pirated music, and five printing machines, were yesterday reported to have been seized in stables at Bentley-road, Dalston.

At Christie's yesterday a small James I. silver wine-taster, about 2½oz. in weight, realised £24 per ounce, whilst six William and Mary small rat-tailed spoons, dated 1691, were secured for £102.

Whilst a farm bailiff named Walter Marshall was picking cherries at Chilgrove, near Chichester, yesterday, the branch on which his ladder was leaning broke, and he fell to the ground. His death was instantaneous, and he leaves twelve motherless children.

In view of the fact that the electric cars are to be equipped with special brakes, and that the drivers have now acquired greater skill, the L.C.C. urge the Board of Trade to allow of a higher rate of speed on the tramway routes. Lieutenant-Colonel Yorke is to present a report on the subject.

Reaching for a flower which was growing on the bank of the Leeds and Liverpool Canal near Eight Arches, Preston, a little eight-year-old girl named Elizabeth Scott, slipped and fell into the water. She was drowned, despite a gallant attempt at rescue by a labourer named Leighton.

INVESTING PUBLIC IN WILLING MOOD.

Wirepullers Keep Busy with American Rails, Hoping for a Boom.

JAPANESE ALLOTMENTS.

CAPITAL COURT, Monday Evening.—There was perhaps not so much business doing to-day, and the tone of the market was not quite so good. This was chiefly due to a rather less optimistic feeling about peace prospects. It affected Consols, and brought the price down from 90½ to 90-16, but there was really not much amiss.

For instance, the new East India Three per Cent. Loan is quite good at ½ premium, so that its success would seem assured. Evidently therefore the investing public is in a willing mood. But the hot weather and the holiday period do something to check business and render the markets easily susceptible to minor influences. The Stock Exchange is to be closed on Saturday next.

There were one or two features in the Home Railway market. Heavy Rails, like North-Eastern and North-Western, are a little off colour, and Brighams "A" was lower on a traffic decrease of £2,574. But there are evidently believers in Dover "A," for there was option buying of the stock, and a certain section continued to buy Hull and Barnsley on dividend prospects. The District new capital proposals were accepted at to-day's meeting. There was a good deal of investment buying in the various Home Railway preference stocks.

The wire-pullers keep busy with American Rails, preparing the market for the hoped-for rush of the public after the holidays. Moreover, New York seemed cheerful this afternoon. Coal-carrying stocks were firm. Eries were best bought.

There was again buying of Southern Pacifics and Unions. It is quite an object lesson in market psychology this American market. The kind of rumour current is "You will see a move in Unions on Wednesday," and so on. No doubt it serves its purpose. Steels were one Street feature.

BUYING ON "TALK."

Helped, of course, by the good tone of Americans, the Canadian Railway group was firm, but once more the chief feature of the markets is the strength of the Foreign Railway section. A buying movement of Intercontinental Mexico issues has set in. About this time last year we had a similar movement, based then, as now, on talk about dealing with the position of the "B" debentures. This was the new feature of Foreign Rails, but all the old lot were hopeful. Argentines, Mexicans, and Brazilians, they all had their followers. Antofagastas made a bold bid to touch 200, and got within a point. United of Havana were hoisted again.

The Colombian Debt Settlement scheme came up for consideration of the Bondholders' Committee to-day, and that body accepted the revised proposals, evidently being quite satisfied with them. Colombians were consequently firm at 44½. Uruguays are kept good in spite of the new loan, and, generally speaking, the tendency is better in the South American lot, while other Foreign stocks are kept just quietly firm.

KAFFIRS IDLE AND STUPID.

Now that the Japanese allotments are known, applicants for £100 getting £20, and up to £300 about £40, a good deal of scrip has come into the market, so at one time the new issue was down to 1 premium for cash, but it closed at ¼ premium, and for Special Settlement ½ premium. The older issues were a little dull, but the buying of the Internal Sinks continues a feature.

Kaffirs are idle and stupid. The public are giving no support, and the big Houses are doing little. Consequently there is just a slight tendency for Kaffirs to droop. Westralians were uncertain. For instance, Associated were down on the squabble over the board, but Ivanhoe were better. Other mining markets did little or nothing.

Nelsons were bid up to 25s. at one time, with no reason assigned. The close was dullish.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

SELLING STOCK (Ignorant): If you sell for special settlement you pay all calls made until then, and recover them at the settlement. But you can sell for cash and get rid of all this liability.—BANK (C. J. S.): No market in them on the Stock Exchange. But we are making inquiries for you elsewhere.—BROMPTON AND KENSINGTON (A. L.): One of the best.—FREEBORN FRANKLIN (W. B.): Inadvisable.

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("Foods for the Fat.")

By Dr. YORKE-DAVIES.

This work is written to illustrate the evils of over-stoutness and the dangerous conditions that it entails such as heart weakness, dropsy, asphyxial gout, etc., and that the permanent cure of obesity is a matter of diet and of diet only. It further illustrates the dangers of quick medicines taken for this purpose, and the remedies of the quick to whom the law allows any latitude in falsehood.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

"The Queen," says—"The advice contained in this book will be invaluable."
"The Lady," says—"The very best book on corpulence that has ever been written."

London: CHATTO and WINDUS, 111, ST. MARTIN'S-LANE, W.C.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, JULY 12, 1905.

A BOTTOMLESS PIT.

THE success of the new loan which Japan is raising in this country brings the total she has borrowed abroad for war purposes up to £82,000,000.

This is only about half what the war has cost. The rest has been raised at home, partly by loan, partly by taxation.

A heavy burden is thus imposed upon a small and not as yet a rich country, but the Japanese pay their taxes gladly, without a thought of grumbling or trying to evade their responsibilities.

We are not paying nearly so much in taxes as the Japanese, and yet we grumble bitterly. Does this mean we are not so patriotic as our allies?

No, it does not mean that at all. Britons are quite ready to pay high taxes when they approve of the object for which the money is to be used—and are satisfied that it will be well managed.

This is the case with the Japanese. They saw that they must fight Russia, and they see that the fight is being carried on in the most business-like and scientific manner. They are getting what they pay for—efficiency and success.

Did we receive value for our high taxes during the South African war? We paid for intelligence. What we got was muddle. And, according to Lord Roberts, that is all we should get if we were rash enough to blunder into a war just now.

We are not less patriotic than the Japanese, far from it. The reason why we grumble about our taxes is that we seem to be pouring them into a bottomless pit. The money never seems to do us any good. B. R.

MAGIC AND MYSTERY.

Doctors' prescriptions written in cabalistic signs, which no one but the chemist can understand, are a relic of the old days when doctors claimed and were firmly believed to possess magic powers.

Their object then was to impress their patients with the mystery of their art, to work upon the imagination, to throw the glamour of the unknown over their operations.

The hatred of change which is found in all the learned professions still makes doctors write their prescriptions in mysterious hieroglyphics.

There is a danger in this, however, as they have found out in one of the small German States. A chemist failed to interpret a prescription correctly. He sent some medicine which had an instantly fatal effect.

There is now a law in Hesse, Darmstadt, therefore, that chemists must refuse to make up prescriptions unless they are readably written, or else take the consequences if they make a mistake.

So now, when you consult a doctor in the Grand Duchy, you can tell for yourself whether he is prescribing bread pills or coloured water—that is if you can read Latin. Of course, no self-respecting doctor would prescribe in a modern language. No power on earth could make him do that. E. B.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Genius only commands recognition when it has created the taste which is to appreciate it.—*Freud.*

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THERE should be a very great gathering on the July Course at Newmarket to-day, this being the last meeting of the summer, as far as Newmarket is concerned. The King will be present, and is staying at the Jockey Club Rooms. The Duke and Duchess of Devonshire, Lord Durham, Lord and Lady Cadogan, Lord Ellesmere, Sir Ernest Cassel, and Mr. and Mrs. Leopold Rothschild are all bringing parties to the races. The present meeting lasts until Thursday, and should the weather continue fine a very pleasant time is anticipated on the pretty July Course.

The principal hostess of to-night is Lady Dickson-Poynder, who will receive her guests at 8, Chesterfield-gardens, when most of the social world who are not at Newmarket will be present. Lady Dickson-Poynder is an exceedingly beautiful woman, and before her marriage was Miss Anne Dundas. Sir John is still quite a young man, and

and blazing with flowers always; and from the lawns, and, in fact, from the house itself, a beautiful view right over Scarborough Bay can be obtained.

One of the most interesting of the engagements announced during this latter-end of the season is that between Lord Osmantown, the elder son of the Earl and Countess of Rosse, and Miss Lois Lister-Kaye, who is the second of the three daughters of Mr. Cecil and Lady Beatrice Lister-Kaye. Lord and Lady Rosse are extremely popular in Ireland and famous for their great kindness to the peasantry around Birr Castle, in King's County, Ireland. Lord Rosse is an accomplished astronomer, and has one of the biggest telescopes in the world at his observatory at Birr.

This telescope was put up by Lord Rosse's father at the fabulous cost of £20,000, and the delicate operation of building the installation for it occupied nearly eight years. The late Lord Rosse compensated himself for this little extravagance,

the ruins of the Palace of Minos a set of wonderful vases with women's heads designed upon them. A French explorer who was engaged in the researches with him cried out, in the ecstasy of the moment, "Ma foi, but they are exactly like Parisiennes in beauty and grace." Dr. Schliemann, who discovered the great tombs near the site of Homer's Troy was the pioneer of these wonderfully fruitful investigations.

The news that Mr. John Porter, the most famous trainer of horses now alive, is about to give up his connection with the great Kingsclere stables will revive glorious memories in the minds of true enthusiasts about horses. Mr. Porter has written a book called "Kingsclere," and gives some account in it of his training triumphs. It was he who had charge of "the greatest horse of the century," Ormonde, and when the Jubilee Procession of 1887 was being organised he suggested that the Duke of Westminster should ride his famous horse through the streets.

The Duke declined, however, to exhibit Ormonde in this sensational fashion, and preferred to give a garden-party, with the horse as guest of honour, in Mayfair. Mr. Porter had to lead the animal from Waterloo, through the Parks, to Grosvenor House. He was accosted with amiable trivialities by numbers of cabmen and omnibus drivers. One of these hailed him with, "Hello, what have you got there?" "Ormonde," replied Mr. Porter quietly. "Garn!" retorted the cabman contemptuously; "Who are you a-gettin' at?"

Lord Powerscourt has just returned to his place near Dublin. He has not been going anywhere very much this season, owing to the rather serious motor accident he met with in the early part of the year. Lord Powerscourt only succeeded to the title last year, on the death of his father, who was perhaps one of the most popular of Irish peers. The present Lady Powerscourt, who is very charming and very pretty, was Miss Sybil Pleydell-Bouverie. She and her husband are to receive friends for the forthcoming Dublin Horse Show, which promises to be a very brilliant one indeed this year.

We are requested to state that the Marchioness of Donegall was not present at the American ball at the Empress Rooms on Friday on account of being in mourning.

To-day sees the great military fete in the grounds of Government House, Aldershot, and Sir John and Lady French are entertaining a house-party for the two days' fete.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Mr. Justice Farwell.

AS chairman of the Royal Commission which began its investigations into the War Stores scandal yesterday, he has some unusually busy days before him and the prospect of having to unravel the labyrinthine complications with which War Offices and official institutions of any kind have a way of surrounding their affairs.

He is a man of immense diligence, and the task ought to have no terrors for him. When he was a youngster at the Bar he "devilled," for Lord Davey, and that occupation, which is generally supposed to give rising barristers quite enough to do, only formed, as it were, an interlude in the work he gave to the immense and learned book which was to make his fame.

Farwell on Powers—that is the title of this legal monument, a title enigmatic to all but legal minds, who know that the Powers in question are not the heavenly ones, but simply the powers of appointment over funds and estates by deed or will.

He knows all the arts of evasive elocution—the little cough, which gains time and upsets his reading glass, which he then arranges, and prepares a crushing retort while doing so; and also the pleasant laugh which salutes a colleague's witicism and allows him to prepare a better.

He has the keen, steely look with which lawyers are usually credited—the thin lips, the emotionless stare of the man who spends his time finding out what thoughts people are concealing by means of the gift of speech.

It ought not to be forgotten, lastly, that he refused to read Daudet's famous novel, "Sapho," for the purpose of a dramatic case which came before him. He considered the book pernicious. Judges are not apt to be strong in literary criticism.

IN MY GARDEN.

JULY 17.—These white and radiant nights are delicious moments to spend in the garden: How much more beautiful seem the varied scents of summer when her flowers, pale beneath the moon, do not distract us.

The yellow sun begins. Coreopsis grandiflora (a splendid plant), heliopsis, the double beekia, marigolds, have started blooming. Soon the sunflowers will be flaring.

To-day the white lilies are perfection. A clump with two dozen spikes (and twice that number of flowers) having the dark green of Michaelmas daisies for a background is the loveliest picture the year has, as yet, brought. E. F. T.

A GERMAN VIEW OF THE ANGLO-FRENCH ENTENTE.



The Germans have not been at all pleased by the Brest fete. They are trying to persuade themselves that France and Britain are already tired of their new friendship. This caricature from the clever Munich paper, "Jugend," represents an Englishman (after the German ideal) saying, "Damn it! I cannot make my new French pipe draw properly."

served with great distinction in the Imperial Yeomanry during the late South African campaign.

The Duke and Duchess of Westminster, who have spent a good deal of the season in London, have just left Grosvenor House for Scotland, whither they have gone to stay at Reay Forest. During the coming autumn they will receive a succession of guests for fishing and deer-stalking. The Duke is now a very good shot indeed, and the Duchess frequently accompanies him on his stalking expeditions. Lord and Lady Mar and Kellie, Lady Lettice Cholmondeley, and Lord and Lady Crichton are likely to be amongst their guests during the next two months.

During the forthcoming cricket week at Scarborough Lord and Lady Lonsborough wul, as usual, entertain many guests at Lonsborough Lodge, and some theatricals will take place at the Lonsborough Theatre. Mrs. Ailwyn Fellows and Mr. Leo Trevor are arranging for a performance of "Brother Officers," in which both of them will take part, as well as Miss Montagu, a daughter of Lady Agnes Montagu. Lonsborough Lodge is quite a small place, but there is a small villa in the grounds which can be occupied when many guests are present. The grounds are very charming,

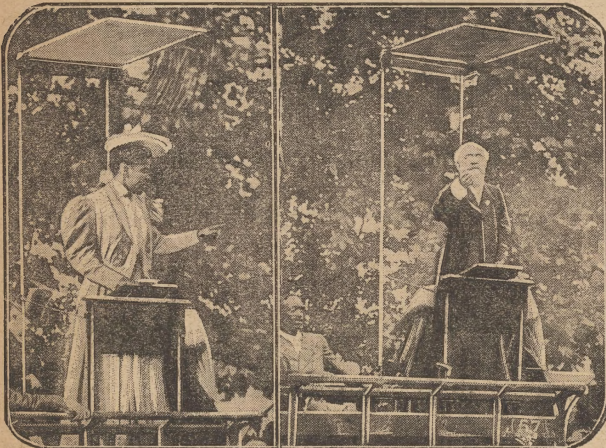
however, by marrying a very rich lady, Miss Field, of Heston Hall, Yorkshire, who left £107,000 behind her when she died in 1888. The present Lady Rosse, by the way, is a cousin of Lord Hawke, the well-known cricketer. The son, whose engagement is announced, is just thirty-two. He is in the Irish Guards, and served in South Africa during the war.

One cannot help envying the existence of Professor Flinders Petrie, the famous Egyptologist, who is just now staying in London, lecturing and exhibiting the latest of his marvellous discoveries in the British Museum. What could be more fascinating than to spend one's days digging for treasures in Egypt, and exchanging beads and biscuits for priceless relics of the Pharaohs supplied by little bare-footed Arab boys? I hear from one who belongs to Professor Petrie's army of excavators that biscuits are sometimes quite sufficient for the boys, who carry the baskets of rubbish from the clearances in the soil. Older natives, however, are generally paid a shilling a day for their work.

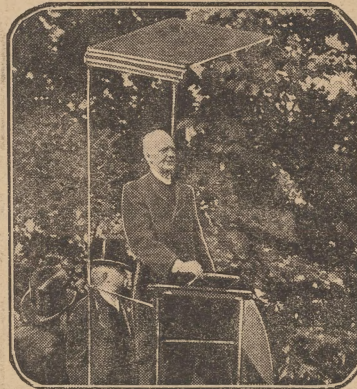
Mr. Evans, who does in Crete what Professor Petrie does in Egypt, has had even more delightful adventures amidst the past. I remember hearing him say that he discovered one day amongst

Reported by Camera:

GREAT BAPTIST DEMONSTRATION IN HYDE PARK.



Photographs taken during the great gathering around the Reformer's Tree in Hyde Park, held in connection with the Baptist World Congress, now sitting in London. On the right is Dr. Clifford, who presided; on the left is Miss Burroughes, a negress from America, who gave an interesting and animated address.



The Rev. F. B. Meyer, the well-known Baptist minister, who was one of the principal speakers at the service in Hyde Park.

LINCOLNSHIRE'S LAUREATE.



Unveiling the memorial of Alfred, Lord Tennyson, erected at Lincoln. The ceremony was performed by Lady Brownlow.

CROWN PRINCESS OF



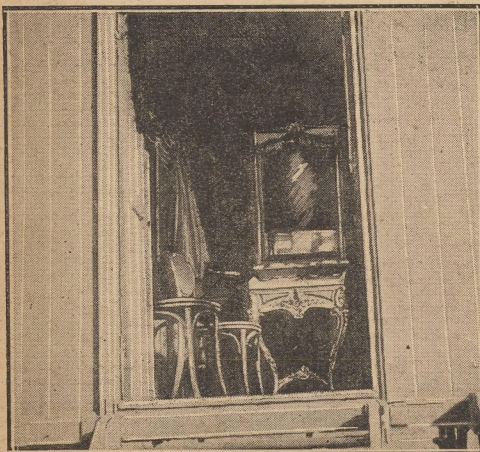
The latest portrait of the Crown Princess of Russia, who is staying at Buckingham Palace. Her Royal Highness is a niece of the Emperor.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL AT GOLF ON THE NAIRN LINKS.



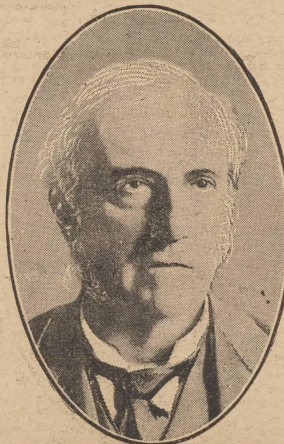
Snapshot of the Attorney-General, Sir Robert Finlay, playing on the links near his residence, Newton, Nairn, N.B., which can be seen in the background. Like many of his colleagues in the House of Commons, he is an enthusiastic follower of the "Royal and Ancient" game.—(V. Delavault, Inverness.)

LUXURIOUS BATHING MACHINE AT OSTEND.



One of the bathing machines just put into use at Ostend. Each machine is fitted up as a really luxurious, miniature dressing-room, with well-appointed dressing-table and comfortable chairs. A charge of 10*fr.* is made for the use of the new machines.

ARMY STORES SCANDALS.



Mr. Justice Farwell, chairman of the Royal Commission to investigate the Army stores scandals, which commenced its sittings yesterday.

DEVASTATED ODESSA: RAILWAY AND W



Workmen repairing the elevated railway, which was completely wrecked. The authorities could not stop the rioters in their work of destruction, as they were under the protection of the guns of the rebel battleship Kniaz Potemkin.

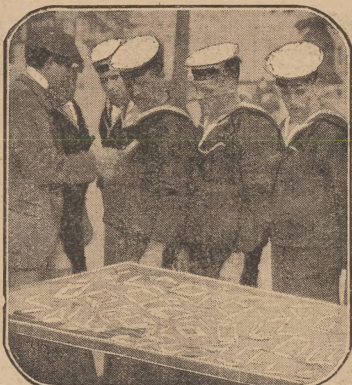
The Day's News Portrayed

ROMANIA IN LONDON.

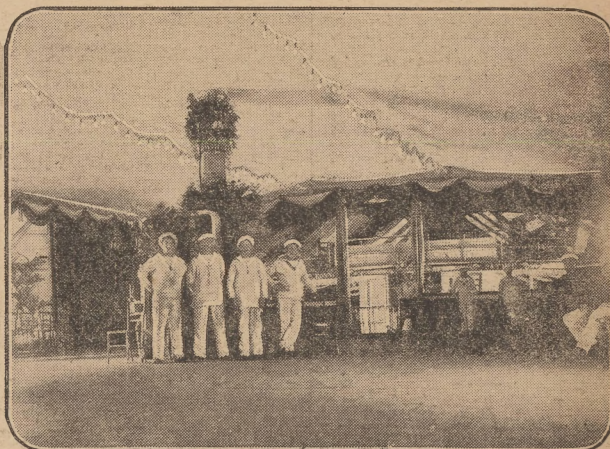


Queen of Rumania, who has just arrived in London as the guest of the King and Queen. (H. W. Barnett.)

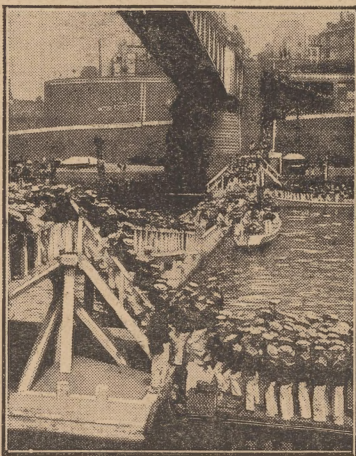
BRITISH NAVAL GUESTS OF FRANCE AT BREST.



British bluejackets from H.M.S. Majestic buying picture-postcards in the streets of Brest.

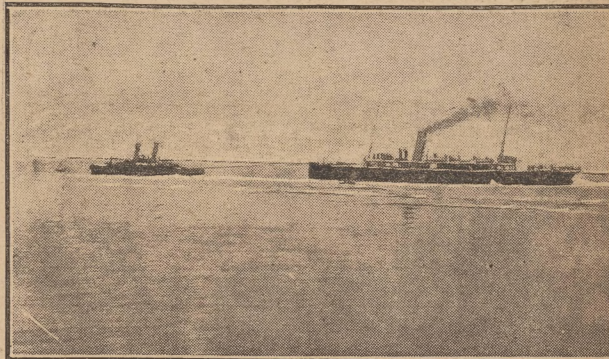


A ballroom on a battleship. The quarter-deck of the great French ironclad Jaureguiberry fitted up for the ball given by the officers of the French squadron in honour of their British visitors. More than 3,000 guests were present at the ball, which was a huge success.



Officers and men of the British Atlantic Fleet going ashore at Brest to attend the review of the French garrison there. In celebration of the National Fête each British ship sent twenty-five bluejackets and five marines with an officer.

PASSENGER STEAMER AGROUND IN THE SOLENT.



The London and South-Western Railway Co.'s steamer Vera aground near Yarmouth, Isle of Wight. Her passengers, numbering about 150, were transferred to another boat for conveyance to St. Malo. The photograph shows tugs attempting to refloat the stranded vessel.

WAREHOUSES DESTROYED BY THE RIOTERS.



All that is left of some of the finest warehouses by the harbour at Odessa. After looting their contents the rioters set them on fire, and there is now only a tangle of twisted iron girders and a patch of ashes to show where they once stood.

TO BE MARRIED TO-DAY.



Mr. Horace Rumbold, of the Diplomatic Service, eldest son of the Right Hon. Sir Horace Rumbold, Bart., who is to be married to—



—Miss Etheldred C. Fane, second daughter of the late Sir E. Fane, K.C.M.G., and Lady Fane, of Boyton, Wilts., at Holy Trinity Church, Sloane-street, this afternoon. — (Photographs by Thomson.)

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

"The Summer Girl"—A Defence and an Indictment.

"LOVE ON A FORTNIGHT'S LEASE."

I can hardly believe my eyes when I read such letters as that of "Gwenie" in to-day's *Daily Mirror*.

No girl who respects herself or her sex, and the opposite sex either, would allow any man except her husband or affianced lover to kiss her or put an arm around her.

Is it any wonder England is said to be on the down grade when women, upon whom the future depends, hold such terribly loose views?

Sussex-square, July 17. ALICE HAYDEN.

I quite agree with your correspondent "A Militia Captain" when he says that it is the girls, at any rate in England, who make friendship with men impossible.

In America the "summer girl" is undoubtedly a success. She is frank, friendly, sincere. In England our girls are always sniping, flirting, and planning, with all the ingenuity of born treachery, for that one goal of the Englishwoman's life—marriage.

If a man does not happen to want to marry he must renounce the society of these indefatigable huntresses of his sex. MISOGYNIST.

South Audley-street, W.

Are not people getting evil-minded, and over-suspicious, and "furtive"? Boy-and-girl affairs are quite harmless, and that is all these "summer engagements" are.

They are not really engagements at all—only pleasant acquaintanceships with a little innocent love-making thrown in.

It does young people good to be together. They get to know what kind of partners they want for life. I believe it prevents many ill-sorted matches. Sheringham.

FATHER OF FOUR BOYS.

"ONLY A SAILOR."

"R. N." feels upset because sailors cannot get bicycles on hire without showing their station cards. There is no doubt the uniform of our sailors is the finest in the world, but unfortunately it is disgraced by curs who use the dress to obtain cycles and dispose of them. I should like to ask "R. N." which is the biggest disgrace to the British sailor—to be asked for his station card or to have statements appear like the enclosed, showing that five bicycles have lately been stolen by "handymen."

With a civilian you can always verify the name and address before letting him have a cycle. This you cannot do with "Jack." H. JOHNSTON.

17, Park-street, Regent's Park, N.W.

CHRISTIANITY AND BUSINESS.

Your correspondent, "A Manufacturer," assumes that there exists a code of ethics parallel, if not superior, to that of Christianity. The two, so he says, clash. Good.

But, then, Mr. Rockefeller has been condemned by people who, while boasting the Christian have adopted in practice the opposite standard.

That is what I call cant; and until Christian ethics dominate the market it is sheer hypocrisy to sit in judgment on Mr. Rockefeller because, having aimed high, he has won. Renchester.

(Rev.) COMPTON READE.

THE NEED FOR DAY NURSERIES

Incident in Public Park Showing How Badly They Are Required.

It was with great interest that I read your article on "Looking after London's Babies" in the *Daily Mirror* of Saturday.

Some days past a little incident occurred to me during my two hours' recreation in one of the public parks that I heartily wished I had the pen of a ready writer to be able to stir the heart of the nation on behalf of the thousands of little lives dragged through misery and loneliness to a life of sin and shame.

I was in Brockwell Park, surrounded by children, mostly well dressed and well looked after. But close to me, on one of the sloping lawns, there was a girl about nine years old, with three younger ones, between eighteen months and six years.

These four little children began the most wonderful acrobatic performances on some iron railings in front of me. Presently a truck, and a huge bump, and a deathly pallor. The girl threw herself on the grass, faint, the three little ones standing by in absolute misery.

The only human thing to do was to go up to them and attend to her. They could not go home, they told me; mother was at work, and wouldn't be home until late. They had had nothing to eat. Needless to say, they were one mass of filth.

I got them some hot milk, etc., but with an aching heart I had to leave them, for I had to be back with my patient.

Could not crèches be established by all the big firms which employ women—I am sure humane people would willingly subscribe if it were possible not to do it themselves—charging the mothers a small sum for looking after their little ones during hours of work?

A TRAINED NURSE.

Streatham Hill.

ONE FALSE STEP.

BY HENRY FARMER.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

FRANK CHESTER.—A young man who comes to London after a University career. He is to be given a start in commercial life as a tourist and table decorator.

TOM MAYFIELD.—An old schoolfellow of Frank Chester's, heavily in debt.

QUEENIE MAYFIELD.—Tom's sister. An orphan. She has started in business as a tourist and table decorator, in which she is succeeding.

MR. DEXTER.—The obsequious, oily cashier in the office of Vincent Devenish.

EVE DAINTE.—The young widowed daughter of Vincent Devenish, and heir to his wealth.

HESPER MORDAUNT.—Stockbroker, by whom Tom Mayfield is employed. Close friends with Dexter.

VINCENT DEVENISH.—Of the Blue Star Line. A commercial and financial magnate.

Frank Chester came to London to have an interview with the great Vincent Devenish, of the Blue Star Line, who had offered him a start in life.

During the interview Devenish is called away for a moment, and Chester catches sight of the bank-notes for £20,000 which Mr. Dexter, the great man's cashier, had left upon the table, done up in parcels of £2,000 each.

Fascinated by the sight of so much money, Chester makes his "one false step"—he takes up one of the parcels of notes to experience the sensation of handling so much money, and before he can replace them, when he leaves Devenish's office, to his friend, Tom Mayfield, who suggests a means of returning them.

Mayfield disappears together, however, and Chester, who waits in vain for him, is only kept from suicide by Queenie Mayfield, Tom's sister, who persuades him to wait for Tom's return until the morning.

In the morning Dexter, the cashier, appears. He explains that he saw the accidental theft, and offers to lend Chester £2,000 in exchange for no I.O.U. He declares that this will be an excellent investment, since Chester is certain to become his employer, and to marry the daughter of Devenish.

Chester falls into the trap, and thus slings a mill-stone round his neck.

Meanwhile Queenie Mayfield warns him mysteriously against falling into Dexter's power, and her warning is echoed by Eve Daintree, who confesses her hatred for Dexter when she meets Chester at Devenish's office in the morning.

It soon becomes evident that both Eve Daintree and Queenie Mayfield are falling in love with Chester.

Meanwhile, Tom Mayfield is found wounded by some workmen in a heap of rubbish near some demolished buildings in the Strand, and is taken by one of them, Joe Bates, to a model lodging-house.

Chester, who continues the search for him, is asked by Mr. Devenish one morning to fetch a bottle of medicine from the library. As he enters the room he notices a suspicious movement on the part of Dexter, whom he finds standing by the mantelpiece where the bottle lie. Dexter asks him for £20 of the money advanced to him, and then goes to call upon Mordaunt at the latter's hotel.

CHAPTER XVI. (Continued).

Dexter smiled rather vaguely, and perhaps a little contemptuously, while he listened to Mordaunt's explanation of the trap which the latter meditated setting for Queenie.

His own brutality was more refined, and his nature more secretive than the gross, rough-and-ready stockbroker's. He was a man of finesse and subtlety and patience, who carried his cards tucked well up his sleeves, and held gross and obvious methods in contempt.

Mordaunt was the more objectionable, and Dexter the more dangerous, of the two men. Under his unobtrusive manner, Dexter masked the stronger and more relentless personality of a disappointed man, disappointed in ambition and love, possessing great patience and an infinite capacity for hate. Also, he had a long, unforgiving memory that treasured up slights and small acts of contempt. He had reared a veritable brood of vipers in his heart that had instilled their poison into his whole being—a poison that had changed a hungry and rather unlovely passion into lust of hate. And he was morbidly sensitive. He had worked his way up from the gutter, and he had never quite acquired the manners and the habits, and had never been endowed with the nature, of a gentleman. He was painfully self-conscious of this. A little thing, perhaps, but it rankled.

"What do you think of my little idea, eh?" exclaimed Mordaunt. "I'm tired of hanging about the Fernery. Wanted to make her a present the other day—something really tasty in the shape of diamonds—and I thought she was going to chuck it in my face. And before that—well, I told her she'd only got to be nice to me and I'd take her brother back—and that didn't answer! By the way, do you happen to know what's become of Mayfield?"

"No, I don't," replied Dexter quietly. "Smart fellow, wonderfully quick at figures; but he was beginning to know too much. Bit awkward when he called my attention to that mistake in Devenish's account; but when a fellow's dead nuts on a girl—what are you smiling at, Dex?"

The shadow of a sarcastic smile played round Dexter's firm mouth.

"Your crude method of expression."

"I call a spade a spade," retorted Mordaunt. Then, inconsequently and rather sullenly: "I've been buzzing round the honeypot long enough. It's about time I had a taste of the honey—and I mean to!"

A flush of dark blood suffused the man's coarse, heavy-jawed face.

"Your methods don't quite appeal to me," said Dexter. "But this is your affair, not mine. You've a way of putting your head down, Mordaunt, and going for things as a bull goes for a gate."

He smiled. Mordaunt laughed boisterously. "That's me," he cried, regardless of grammar.

"But you don't, Dex. You twist and turn, and slip through the bars before one quite knows what has become of you. You believe in worming your way through; I go for things bald-headed."

He recharged his glass, and nipped the end off a cigar with his big teeth.

"Here's to success—and Daisy Dimple!" was his toast.

But a moment later his manner changed, and he became the shrewd-headed and utterly unscrupulous man of business.

Messrs. Dexter and Mordaunt—a private and unregistered firm that had originally started business on capital furnished by the Blue Star Line, and still drew on the funds of the latter concern when occasion arose—held confidence together.

With Mordaunt it was simply a matter of feathering his nest at Vincent Devenish's expense. Dex—

(Continued on page 11.)

The Idleness of Illness.

A Man's Greatest Dread Banished by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"I hate to be idle," said one worker, "but there was no alternative. I was too ill to work, and I should still be unable to toil if my strength had not been restored by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

This was Mr. Hucker, 44, Coronation-road, Bristol, who continued: "I have suffered from the effects of vitiated blood and disordered nerves for many years, and my troubles increased when I afterwards contracted blood-poisoning. No ordinary medicine seemed to do me the slightest good. One clever doctor urged me to make an effort not to be mastered by my nerves. But my hands trembled uncontrollably. I became very thin; appetite I had none; and what food I managed to take did me no good. I was as weak as a baby, and consulted one doctor after another. After I had to give up work I was afflicted with bad sores on my legs, owing to the poor state of my blood; epileptic fits seized me frequently. I felt that doctors could not cure me, but one day I read about a man afflicted with blood and nerve troubles being cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I tried these pills myself. The result was that with the second box I felt much stronger. The fearful depression of spirits vanished. With my restored ability to eat my former strength returned, and at last I felt as strong as when I was young. I have no fits; am in business again, and find it a pleasure; and, indeed, have become quite a walker instead of a stay-at-home invalid."

Mr. Hucker is once more in the ranks of vigorous workers, and it is to men who crave for their former activity that his experience is addressed. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills supply new rich blood to impoverished veins, enable the system to throw off disease, and stay increasing weakness. They also fortify the nerves, and have cured in men and women Anemia, Indigestion, Eczema and skin diseases, Bile, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxy, St. Vitus' Dance, and the ailments of ladies. But only the genuine pills cure—those labelled Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Refuse substitutes offered at some shops. If in doubt, send to Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Holborn-viaduct, London, enclosing 2s. 9d. for one box, or 13s. 9d. for six boxes.



MR. ALBERT HUCKER

broke down through vitiated blood, disordered nerves and etc. A prompt cure was found in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

HOUSES, OFFICES, ETC., TO LET.

A House—No Rent—No Landlord—anywhere in England.—We have helped 14,000 to this, and can help you. Write for free booklet to W. W. Benham, Box 373, 72, Bishopsgate-at Without, E.C.

FREE TO THE DEAF



MR. T. SMITH,
17, Winchester-street,
Blackburn.

Writes June 29th, 1905:—

"I am not one who believes in giving testimonials, but I should like to thank you for your kind attention in my case of deafness and 'tinkling' noises in the head. I have derived great benefit from the 'Keith-Harvey System,' and my ears are now completely cured."



MRS. E. WRIGHT,
13, Conley-st., T. Edgar-rd.,
East Greenwich.

Writes June 26th, 1905:—

"I am very pleased to say that, although I am over 73 years of age, my hearing has wonderfully improved since using the 'Keith-Harvey System,' and the troublesome head noises have completely passed away. I shall not now require any further treatment of any kind."



MR. W. STOCKLEY (JR.),
Edgely-hill,
Nr. Whitchurch, Salop.

Writes June 6th, 1905:—

"I am pleased to say that, since carrying out the 'Keith-Harvey System' my hearing has wonderfully improved. My deafness was the result of a cold, and before using your remedies I was quite unable to hear the watch with the right ear; now I can hear it tick four or five yards away."



MISS C. MALKIN,
2, Belgrave-terrace,
Handsworth, Birmingham.

Writes June 6th, 1905:—

"I had been going deaf with noises in the head for over four years, and two years ago was told at the Edinburgh Royal Infirmary that they thought I had lost the hearing of the left ear. I am thankful to say, however, that I have quite recovered it since using the 'Keith-Harvey System.'"

IF YOU

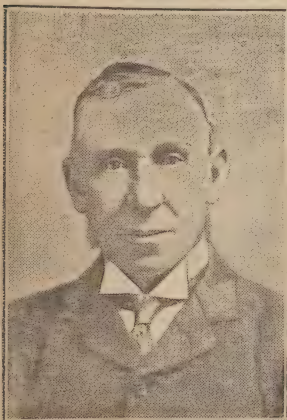
suffer from Deafness or Head Noises, and desire a complete and permanent cure, write at once to Professor G. KEITH-HARVEY, 117, Holborn, London, E.C., for Pamphlet fully describing an entirely new self-applied method, which he will send you gratis and post free on mentioning the "Daily Mirror."

HOLIDAYS IN THE HIGHLANDS: A LOVELY LOCH IN SKYE.



Kylliakin, Skye, looking towards Loch Alsh and Loch Duich, one of the many beautiful landscapes that await the holiday visitor to the Highlands of Scotland. Just now the country is looking at its best.—(Photograph by W. Gordon, Nairn, supplied by P. Delavault, Inverness.)

FAMOUS TRAINER RETIRES.



John Porter will retire from his position as trainer to "Kingsclere," Ltd., at the close of the present season. During more than forty years of service he has trained many of the greatest horses in the annals of English racing.

JULY IN THE HIGHLANDS.

Like many another popular superstition, that one which leads the public to believe that no one goes to the Highlands except in the autumn, is dead. As early as June the holiday season is open. The blaze of broom and the glitter of gorse on the sweeping mountain sides give life and colour to the foreground, whilst the massive, rugged outlines of the peaks beyond lend depth and fullness to the picture.

Fishing and golfing are at this season the main attractions. But delightful sightseeing tours may also be made. One of the most interesting is from Inverness to Beaulieu, taking in Beaufort Castle and Beaulieu Priory, the picturesque falls of Kilmorack, Strathpeffer (the Harrogate of Scotland), the historical battlefield of Culloden with its cairn to the memory of the slain, and Cawdor Castle, made for ever famous by Shakespeare's "Macbeth," where the room is still shown in which the aged Duncan was murdered.

Further afield is a beautiful run through magnificent scenery to the Kyle of Lochalsh, made accessible by wonderful engineering work. The Highland Railway line for the last few miles runs through cuttings in the solid rock. Then on to Loch Maree and Gairloch, with a call at Skye—the home of the dapper, intelligent little terrier—and on to the Outer Hebrides.

A drive through Glen Urquhart unrivalled for its beauty, fertility, and sylvan loveliness will provide a full day's enjoyment. Dornoch and Nairn—the latter is a health resort of no mean order—are paradises for the golfer. The charms of the Highlands might be sung almost indefinitely, for the scenery and historical associations will astonish the Southerner.

BRITISH CYCLIST'S VICTORY.



J. D. Banyon, winner of the Amateur Cycling Championship of the World for one kilometre (1,094 yards) at Antwerp. He covered the distance in 1min. 28sec. H. D. Buck, who came in second, was also a British competitor.

ONE FALSE STEP.

(Continued from page 10.)

ter, too, was feathering his nest very comfortably at the expense of the man he had been quietly robbing for years; but he was also actuated by a much deeper and more relentless motive than Mordaunt.

He was patiently working out his revenge—revenge on the beautiful, proud woman who, saw through him, despised him, and treated him like the dirt he was.

CHAPTER XVII.

When, after quitting Devonish House, Chester reached his quiet rooms, he spent a very wretched evening with no company but his own thoughts. He worried much, and late into the night. The tangle seemed to be growing more complex, and the thread by which it was to be unravelled evaded him.

And besides the problem of Dexter, there was the problem of Eve, though there was a point at which the two problems ran into each other. He felt that he occupied a false position where she was concerned; that he had won her friendship and her confidence almost under false pretences; that he was not the man she imagined him to be. It was a haunting thought for a man of his sensitive nature. He could scarcely think of her now without a quickening of his pulses.

As he sat up late into the night, smoking innumerable pipes, but seeming to derive little satisfaction from them, he pictured her as she was, when they stood alone together in the library; pictured her as he had seen her kneeling at her father's side, all gentle, pleading womanliness; pictured her as he had seen her, with bowed head, weeping bitter tears—tragic tears of regret for the what-might-have-been.

He was thinking of her when, at last, he went to bed; he was thinking of her when he rose early, and peeped out at the sky, wondering what sort of day it would be, but thinking of Eve rather than of his promise to take Queenie and Pollie Peyton for a day on the river.

He set his teeth suddenly. He must wipe off his obligation to Dexter. So long as this hung over him he would be hampered and continue in his present false position. Once quit of the man, and repaid, he would be free, free to—

He turned abruptly from the window, his heart throbbing fiercely as he asked himself a question. Even if he were free, would he stand the ghost of a chance?

When he reached Paddington the station was alive with gaily gowned women and beffuddled, cool-looking men, riverwards bound like himself. His plan for the day was a picnic lunch, dinner at a riverside hotel; then home by the last train.

"Ah, there you are, Mr. Chester!" It was Pollie Peyton's cheery voice. His thoughts had been wandering, and he had not noticed the girls' approach.

When they reached their destination they embarked on a punt, chartered by Chester.

Moods are much influenced by environment. Even the unpacking and setting forth of the mysterious contents of a luncheon-basket is a thing distracting in itself. There is nothing more comfortable than a well-cushioned punt, moored under the leafy shade of a backwater, from which a glimpse may be obtained of the hot sun dancing on the ripples of the open stream in the distance.

When it was discovered that the salt, without which there is no savour, had broken loose and been absorbed by the butter, and Queenie laughed the old, girlish, ringing laugh, Chester was pleased. When the things had been packed away and she lay back among the cushions, looking quietly happy, he was pleased again.

It was twilight when they quitted the backwater and drifted lazily down stream. Voices sounded distinct. A foaming "lasher" gushed loud music.

There was even music in the jangle and clatter as the lockman rattled up the sluice-gates of the distant lock.

As the punt crept slowly round a bend an electric launch was already berthed in the lock, and the lockman beckoned Chester to make haste.

Chester brought the punt into the lock between the launch and the smaller craft that lined the other side. He gripped the taffrail of the launch and brought the punt to a standstill. It was only then that he realised that he was alongside Vincent Devensh's craft, The Stella.

Eve Daintree was lounging back in a deck-chair under the awning, listening to the talk of a soldier, bronzed, well set-up, military-looking man, who was bending over her and looking at her as if she were the only woman in the world. She half-turned her head. Chester was level with her.

He was sub-conscious of the antagonism of the situation, and for a moment felt embarrassed. Eve rose up and came to the taffrail just as Mordaunt and Vincent Devensh emerged from the saloon where champagne was flowing like water. Devensh had imagined that a quiet day on the river might pull him together; but he was looking more haggard and sleepless-eyed than on the previous day. "Why, Mr. Chester," said Eve, smilingly returning his salutation. "I had no idea we should come across you."

Then she caught sight of the two other occupants of the punt. Chester had refused her invitation in order to be at liberty to take the two girls from the flower-shop on the river!

But Eve had apparently seen neither Queenie nor Pollie Peyton.

"It's been quite a glorious day for the river, hasn't it?" she continued. "We've been as far as Henley."

(Continued on page 13.)

A Skin of Spotless Beauty

Everyone wishes to have a skin free from spot, blemish, or the slightest disfigurement, but most people fail to achieve this. What is also remarkable is the fact that even a single pimple on the face will make it look unpleasant, and hence if you take any pride in your looks you will be anxious to remove skin blemishes. It is, of course, a sad blunder to make a surface cure and drive the trouble inward, but if the right treatment is adopted there is no danger of this. The trouble is soon removed and the former sufferer has a clear, pure, and healthy skin again. Information of really priceless value will be found in our family handbook, "Skin Troubles," which we offer to our readers.

PERFECT SKIN HEALTH

There is no expense and very little trouble involved in having a healthy skin, instead of one disfigured by spots or blemishes. If you continue to have the latter it is because you are unwilling to adopt the "Antexema" treatment, which is very simple, but at the same time, marvellously successful, and is as good for such serious trouble as eczema, psoriasis and nettle-rash, as for pimples, blotches, black-heads, and minor forms of skin trouble. It is really extraordinary that anyone should go about feeling uncomfortable or looking unsightly when "Antexema" will completely clear the skin of that which disfigures it.



FORMS OF SKIN ILLNESS

The variety of skin ailments is innumerable, and anyone looking through our family handbook on "Skin Troubles" will find references to the following amongst other skin affections:—Acne rosacea, baby's skin troubles, bad complexions, baldness, barber's itch, boils, blotches, burns and scalds, chilblains, corns and bunions, dandruff, delicate, sensitive, irritable, easily chapped skin, skin troubles affecting the ears, eyes, feet, hands, and scalp, eczema, (chronic and acute), eczema of the legs, erysipelas, facial blemishes, flushings, freckles, gouty or rheumatic eczema, herpes or shingles, ingrowing toenail, insect bites, itch, leg wounds, lip and chin troubles, lupus, nettle-rash, parasites of various kinds, piles, pimples, psoriasis, ringworm, scrofula, warts, and wrinkles. These are merely some of the troubles that affect the skin, many of them unsightly, and all causing discomfort if not acute pain.

NOTE THE FIRST SIGN OF SKIN ILLNESS

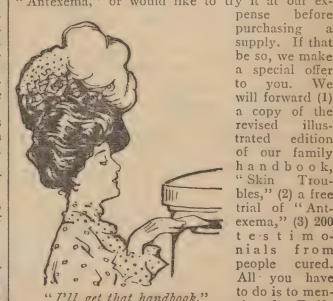
Immediately your skin looks red, rough, or has pimples upon it, or anything of that kind, give it attention. Don't imagine you will get over your trouble by letting things take their course. It is because people fancy that slight skin ailments will cure themselves that you see so many people with bad complexions or disfigured with breakings out of some kind. We have, however, been delighted by the evidence we have had of the interest our readers take in the subject of skin health, and the hundreds of letters received daily prove conclusively that our advice has been appreciated.

IMPRESS THIS FACT ON YOUR MIND

"Antexema" was the discovery of a well-known doctor, and it cures every form of skin trouble, however serious, and is the very thing for every dry troubles, such as insect bites, sunburn, chafed or irritated skin, due to acid perspiration or other causes. That is why "Antexema" has become a household remedy. One very strong point in favour of "Antexema" is that the moment it is applied all irritation stops. It is rapidly superseding and is far superior to cold cream or such preparations. Cold cream merely cools and soothes, whilst "Antexema" not only soothes and soothes, but also heals, which is a most important point.

SIT DOWN AND WRITE NOW

"Antexema" is supplied by all Chemists and Stores at 1s. 1d. and 2s. 6d., or will be sent direct post free in plain wrapper for 1s. 3d. Perhaps you would still like some further information about "Antexema," or would like to try it at once.



"I'll get that handbook."

Mirror, enclose three penny stamps for postage and packing, and write at once to "Antexema," 83, Castle-road, London, N.W.

"DAILY MAIL."

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To be Given Away

TO REGULAR BUYERS OF ST. IVEL CHEESE
and ST. IVEL VEAL and HAM PIES,

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ST. IVEL CHEESE DISHES

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at a cost of nearly 8s. each.
*The make is limited, so they will in time become
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SEND US 24 OF THE COUPONS, one of which is
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A COUPON WITH EACH CHEESE OR PIE.

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Don't forget to put a box of BEECHAM'S PILLS in your bag.

Change of air often gives rise to lassitude, headache or biliousness. The place visited
is then thought to be either "too bracing" or "too relaxing," when in reality the system
only requires adjusting to the change and new climatic conditions. In such cases

BEECHAM'S PILLS

will invariably regulate the liver, purify the blood and clear the head, when the holiday
can be enjoyed to the full.

Many people are liable to forsake plain living when away from home and to indulge
in a richer diet which frequently upsets the organs of digestion. Under these circum-
stances BEECHAM'S PILLS will prove the most efficacious corrective obtainable.

In a word, **AT HOME OR ABROAD** the wise man or woman will take care never
to be without a box of BEECHAM'S PILLS, that invaluable medicine which has been
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Patent Medicine in the World.

Sold everywhere in Boxes, Price 1s. 11d. (56 pills) and 2s. 9d. (168 pills).

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CHINA, GLASS, & EARTHENWARE

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FIREPROOF WARE, in Dark Green Colouring. Invalua-
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SET OF THREE PIECES.

9½ 9½

PRICES LIST ON APPLICATION.

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PASTRY

The Most Wholesome form of Fat
is

ATORA

Prepared from the
Best English Beef Suet only.
Sole by Grocers and Dealers at 9d. per lb.
Be sure you get **ATORA** and accept no
other Brand.
Sole Manufacturers:
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SEEGER'S

Annual Sale, 362,000 Bottles.

TRIAL BOTTLE 7d. **HAIR DYE**
Shed free from
observation. 2/- the Case.
HINDS (WAVEES), Ltd., 2, Tabernacle-street, London, E.C.

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FUMED OAK BEDROOM SUITE, solid
throughout, hand-made, wholesale
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MASSIVE BEDSTEAD & BEDDING, com-
plete, comprising sanitary wire mattress, wool
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Thousands of other lots equally cheap. A visit to
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Discount 2s. in £.

WITTAM
AND COMPANY,
231, Old Street
City Road, E.C.

Business Hours: 9 till 5.30. Saturdays, 9p.m.
Established 63 years.

Bath Chairs & Baby Carriages

SUPPLIED ON EASY TERMS,

From 6s. per Month.

Enjoying use of same while it is
being paid. Designs post free.
W. J. HARRIS & Co., Ltd.,
51, Rye Lane, Peckham, London,
and Branches.

THE - - Amalgamation of Three Firms

IN

SLOANE STREET:

CHARLES LEE,
HULBERT BEACH, AND
ELFRIDA.

NOTICE.

In consequence of the great success of the "Hildalea" Petticoat,
together with the rapidly increasing business of other Departments,
CHARLES LEE, of 37 and 35a, SLOANE STREET, also 95,
FULHAM ROAD, S.W., has been compelled to seek more spacious
premises than those hitherto occupied. He therefore begs to announce
that he has acquired the premises, together with the businesses of
Messrs. HULBERT BEACH and ELFRIDA, at 26, 27, 28, and
29, SLOANE STREET, also 45 and 47, PAVILION ROAD,
which will now be carried on under the style or firm of

CHARLES LEE,

who will personally direct same.

A Gigantic Amalgamation Sale

NOW PROCEEDING,

AND WILL CONTINUE FOR ONE MONTH.

The stocks, approaching twenty thousand pounds in value, consist of **TAILOR-
MADE GOWNS, DAY and EVENING COSTUMES, COATS and
SKIRTS, LINGERIE, CORSETS, BLOUSES, MILLINERY,
BOOTS and SHOES, HOSIERY, GLOVES, VEILS, etc.,** two-thirds
of which, having been taken over at discounts ranging from 25 to 66 per cent.,
are offered at a similar percentage of reduction.

**Stock Must Be Cleared Regardless
of Value.**

PLEASE NOTE ADDRESS:

CHARLES LEE,

26, 27, 28, & 29, SLOANE STREET, and
45, 47, PAVILION ROAD,

Also the Hildalea Petticoat Factory,
95, FULHAM ROAD, LONDON, S.W.

No connection with another firm of a somewhat similar name.

"ANSWERS" SHORT SERIALS Complete in 16 Instalments.

No. 1 NOW COMMENCING.

"Put Yourself in
Her Place."

SEE TO-DAY'S

"ANSWERS"

1d. EVERYWHERE.

A CHARMING DRESS AND SIMPLE BLOUSE FOR THE RIVER OR COUNTRY RESORT.

THE HOUSEWIFE
IN THE KITCHEN.DISHS TO DIVERSIFY THE USUAL
MENU.

BEEF OLIVES.

INGREDIENTS:—One and a half pounds of steak, two ounces of suet, one egg, one teaspoonful of chopped parsley, half a teaspoonful of chopped herbs, salt and pepper, one pint of gravy or stock.

Cut the beef into pieces about half an inch thick and three inches long, and beat them flat with a cutlet bat or heavy knife. Chop the trimmings of beef and the suet finely, put them in a basin with the parsley and herbs, salt and pepper, beat up and add the egg, and mix all well together. Place a layer of the mixture on each slice of beef, and roll up the slice neatly, keeping it in shape with a piece of string.

Put the stock or gravy in a stewpan, place in it the rolls of beef, put on the lid, and stew the contents of the pan gently for three-quarters of an hour. Have ready a neat bed of mashed potato or spinach on a hot dish, arrange the olives neatly on this, and keep them hot while the gravy is thickened with a little flour; stir it over the fire till it thickens, season it nicely, and then strain it round the rolls.

BUTTERED EGGS WITH MUSHROOMS.

INGREDIENTS:—Quarter of a pound of mushrooms, the yolk of one egg, one tablespoonful of milk. For the buttered eggs: Three eggs, salt and pepper, an ounce and a quarter of butter.

Carefully look over and peel the mushrooms, cut them in small pieces, and put them in a pan with milk to cover them. Let them stew gently till they are tender, then season them with salt and pepper. When they are tender beat up the yolk of egg, add the milk to it, then stir these into the mushrooms and keep them hot while the buttered eggs are made. Break the eggs into a basin, add to them a dust of salt and pepper, then beat them well. Melt the butter in an omelet pan, pour in the eggs, and stir the mixture over the fire till it begins to thicken; then add half an ounce of butter, cut up into small pieces, and stir it till the omelet sets lightly. Have ready some nicely toasted pieces of bread, trim them neatly, spread some of the mushroom mixture on each, and heap on it some buttered egg as quickly as possible. Serve immediately. If preferred tomatoes can be used instead of mushrooms.

STRAWBERRY ICE.

INGREDIENTS:—One pound of strawberries, quarter of a pound of castor sugar, half a pint of cream, a little lemon-juice.

Rub the strawberries through a hair sieve, add the sugar and about one teaspoonful of lemon juice to the pulp. Whisk the cream till it will just hang on the whisk, then stir it lightly into the pulp. If the mixture is not a pretty pink, add to it a few drops of cochineal. Put the mixture into the freezer and leave it till well set. Keep the sides of the freezer well scraped down and the ice beaten, or it will freeze unevenly and be rough. Serve it on glass plates.

PINEAPPLE CAKE.

INGREDIENTS:—Six eggs, six ounces of sugar; six ounces of Vienna flour, three ounces of glacé pineapple.

Beat the eggs well for five minutes, then add the sugar. Place the basin over a saucepan of boiling

water, and whisk the sugar and eggs till they are thick and ropery. They will take about twenty minutes. Sieve the flour, then shake it very lightly into the mixture. Cut the pineapple into shreds and add them. Have ready a tin, which should be well greased, then lined with greased paper. Pour the mixture into it and bake it in a quick oven for about half an hour. Then, when done, put it on a sieve till it is cold.

BERLIN BISCUITS.

INGREDIENTS:—Quarter of a pound of flour, two ounces of butter, one ounce of castor sugar, icing, jam.

Mix the flour and sugar together, then rub the butter finely into them. Knead the mixture well,

across. Lay these on a greased baking-tin and bake them in a slow oven till they are a delicate fawn colour. Spread a thin layer of jam on the under side of half the rounds (apricot is the best), place a second round on top, and leave them till



A cool blouse, made of white silk, with pleated ruffles and cockade ornaments.

cold. Then pour over them a little glacé icing, and in the centre of each press a preserved violet or a rose leaf.

For the icing, rub half a pound of icing sugar through a sieve, put it in a saucepan over a slow fire, add gradually to it enough warm water and lemon juice to make it so thick that it will smoothly

Black and white spotted muslin robes are very smart indeed. This one has a tunic embroidered with black floss silk and a bodice decorated to match.

as you would do shortbread, until it becomes a smooth paste and can be shaped without crumbling. Then roll it out till it is a quarter of an inch thick. Stamp it out in rounds about two inches

coat the back of a wooden spoon; see that it is nicely flavoured with lemon. Stir it over the fire till it is hot through, but it must not boil, then pour it over the biscuits.

his sentence Mordaunt returned to the saloon. As the launch crept out first Devenish, in his turn, recognised his private secretary.

"Why, Chester," he said, "you're a nice sort of fellow. Why aren't you with us?" Then, catching sight of the young ladies in the punt, he raised his hat.

"Oh, I beg your pardon?" he exclaimed, and moved away. He was not looking altogether pleased.

"Eve," he said presently, as the launch glided smoothly down-stream. "Who were those two girls with Chester?"

"I didn't notice them!" she said, with a superb assumption of indifference, and continued her conversation with the sun-bronzed man of distinguished appearance.

And all the while she was trying to persuade herself that she was not experiencing sharp pangs of jealousy and chagrin.

When Mordaunt emerged from the saloon, he had put the best part of a bottle of champagne inside him. The bad blood was still showing on his face. Time after time he had offered to take Daisy Dimple on the river, only to be refused; but that young Varsity prig had only got to come along, and she went with him. Mordaunt's metaphors, like his puns, were frequently mixed.

"I say, Mordaunt," said Devenish, joining him, "who were those girls with Chester in the punt?"

"Why, two girls from that flower-shop in Piccadilly, The Fernery. I thought he was going to be one of our party?"

"He was invited," replied Devenish brusquely, "but I suppose he preferred the flower-girls' society."

Vincent Devenish lapsed into one of his silent moods. He was displeased, angered; but he was a man who kept his feelings to himself.

An uncomfortable, strained silence prevailed as Chester pushed the punt from the lock. An indescribable embarrassment prevailed throughout the dinner which he had ordered at the riverside hotel. Queenie was beginning to look tired out and pale. Pollie Peyton did her best to keep the ball rolling; but she was inclined to be inconsequent and once or twice her efforts at humour were within an ace of being painful. A shadow seemed to have fallen over the little party.

"Good-night, Frank," said Queenie when she parted from him outside her lodgings. "Thank you ever so much. It's been most thoughtful and sweet of you. And I've enjoyed myself immensely—immensely."

And then she went straight to her bedroom, and having locked the door to keep out Pollie, cried bitterly.

"I thought I was stronger—I thought I was stronger. I mustn't see so much of him in the future—I mustn't—mustn't. And I feel that I am coming between him and the woman he ought to marry—I will marry."

(To be continued.)

HANCOCK & JAMES'

MARVELLOUS SALE
OF MILLINERY.

THREE PRICES ONLY.

SALE. Prices 5/9, 10/9, 15/9. SALE.
SALE. TO-DAY (Tuesday) and SALE.
SALE. three following days, SALE.

ALL MILLINERY,

5/9 irrespective of original prices; sold for 5/9
10/9 5/9 10/9 15/9
15/9 Country orders received with remittance will have immediate attention, and dispatched in rotation, 15/9
SCENTED VEILS, 1s.

GRAFTON SALON (over Grafton Galleries),
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Eiffel Tower
Lemonade

Sir Erasmus Wilson & Pasma

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A FINE OLD MALT GIN.

It has a subtle, aromatic flavour, piquant and pleasing, which is peculiarly its own. Other gins cannot be compared with it, for it is unique.

S. & P. 319.

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ICIEMA FLUOR CREAM is the safe cream for those that dread dandruff or superfluous hair. Cleanses, cools, and makes the skin white, transparent, healthy, and soft as velvet. Invaluable for insect-bites. Price 1/- Sent 2d. stamps for samples.

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E. R. HARRIS, The Wire King, WINTER GARDENS, BLACKPOOL.

ONE FALSE STEP.

(Continued from page 11.)

Her manner had changed. It was conventional and indifferent. Turning away, she returned to her chair and beckoned the sun-bronzed man of military and distinguished appearance to her side. A moment later she was engaging him in a most animated conversation. Something he said seemed to please her. Her low-noted laugh rang out musically. She never so much as glanced again in Chester's direction.

Chester was sensitive. He was hurt as well as offended. Perhaps he was also jealous. He had been quick to realise the reason for her sudden change of manner. He bit his lips and glanced almost furtively at Queenie. He was offended bitterly on her account. Ever must have seen her. Queenie's face was white, and her attitude a little defiant. Pollie Peyton, quick to grasp the whole significance of the scene, was glaring scathing indifference at the launch and everybody on board it.

"Hello, Chester, old chap!" rang out Mordaunt's aggressive voice, "making a day of it, eh! Ripping weather."

Then he caught sight of Queenie, and a wave of bad blood swept his coarse, fleshy face. The lock gates were creaking open. Without finishing

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HEAVY SCORING IN ALL MATCHES.

Rothery's First Century—Denton in Test Match Form—Scot- land and Australians.

SIR T. C. O'BRIEN AT LORD'S.

By F. B. WILSON
(Last Year's Cambridge Captain).

To describe either of the teams taking part in the Gentlemen and Players match at the Oval as quite representative would be incorrect, yet twenty-two fine players have been got together.

The Players, with Hayward, Iremonger, Hayes, Quaife, King—the hero of the double centuries at Lord's last year—Knight, J. Gunn, Thompson, and Lilley, are very strong indeed in batting, and with Warren, Dennett, Thompson, and J. Gunn as the pick of the bowling, they are a fine all-round side.

Had not Lees had to cry off owing to an injury there would have been three Surrey men in the eleven, but as Thompson was left off from the M.C.C. match at Lord's the professionals did not lose much.

G. L. Jessop leads the amateurs, and although fairly good in batting, with G. W. Beldam, J. F. Byrne, C. J. B. Wood, L. G. Wright, C. McGahey, and J. H. Hunt, he is not too well backed up by

"DAVIE" DENTON.



Who made top score of the day—155—for Yorkshire against Hampshire at Bournemouth.

bowlers. W. W. Odell is first-class certainly, but the rest are only change bowlers, if A. Morcom, who did such great things for Cambridge, be excepted. Beldam, Hunt, McGahey, and Jessop himself are all change trundlers, but if the Players had taken the bit between their teeth, then the Amateurs might have had the best part of two days' fielding and something like 700 runs to go in against.

But the glorious uncertainty of cricket—a hackneyed but expressive phrase—helped the great unpaid. Perhaps their opponents were inclined to take matters easily. Hayward, after making 5 of the first 15 in partnership with Iremonger, edged one into Morcom's hands in the slips. Hayes came in and in slogged, and gave a couple of chances before he was caught off a ball on mid-on by Odell. Iremonger certainly batted in breezy style for his 42.

Quaife, Knight, J. Gunn, and Lilley all did fairly well, but the wicket was not so plumb as it might have been, and several times the ball played unexpected pranks.

As it was, however, the Players got 330, quite enough runs to make a good match of it, provided the Amateurs' batting does not break down badly. A most pleasing feature of the M.C.C. and Derbyshire match at Lord's was the appearance of Sir T. C. O'Brien on the M.C.C. side. He made his first appearance in first-class cricket in 1881, and, with the exception of 1900, has always played a little. The years between 1884 and 1897 saw him at his best, and many a slashing innings has his fine hitter played for Middlesex and the premier club.

Born in 1861, Sir Terence is now in the serene and yellow leaf of his career as a cricketer, but that his physical powers have not greatly deteriorated he made abundantly manifest by hitting up a century.

Not quite so fast a scorer perhaps as in his salad days, and with perhaps a trifle less command over the ball. He took an hour and twenty-five minutes to reach his first 50, an average time perhaps, but slow for the great Irish batsman, judged by his past performances. He was not dismissed until he had hit up 153.

C. Payne batted in bright style after a lucky start for his century, and Derbyshire, who are without five or six regulars, had a pretty bad time.

There were a couple of centuries for Yorkshire. For once in a way there were no amateurs playing for the "Tykes," and Rothery and Rudstone were put out first, and the first-named, glad of the chance to show his mettle, rattled up a very enterprising century against the moderate Hampshire bowling at Bournemouth. He made his century—his first in first-class cricket—in an hour and a half. Denton, who is now in such splendid form, also got into three figures quickly, and showed some of his very best batting.

Kent did well against the Worcester bowling at Tunbridge Wells, E. W. Denton and Seymour both playing big innings. Dillon was a trifle unlucky to miss the century by a run.

MacLaren also got into the "nineties" without getting the coveted century. Sharp and Tyldesley punished the Sussex bowling, and Lancashire took early on in the game have practically made themselves safe from defeat. Fry is playing for Sussex, so that another draw by Lancashire may be looked for if the weather keeps fine.

The Australians, visiting Edinburgh, hit up 284 against Scotland. McLeod played a capital innings. Bull, the old Essex amateur slow bowler, is playing for Scotland, and was I notice, among the wicket-takers.

LEVEL BATTING BY PLAYERS.

With the exception of Hayward, all the Players got into double figures against the Amateurs at the Oval yesterday, but only Knight and Gunn exceeded fifty. Score:—

PLAYERS.		GENTLEMEN.	
Hayward, c Morcom, b	52	Gunn (J.), c McGahey, b	52
Odell, b Dennett, 61	42	Odell, b Dennett, 61	42
Iremonger, c Odell, b	42	Lilley, c Bird, b Odell, 33	42
Hayes, c Odell, b Hunt, 23	42	Warren, b Morcom, 34	42
Quaife, b Odell, 39	42	Dennett, not out, 10	42
King, b G. Beldam, 19	42	Extras, 10	42
Knight, b Brown, 74	42	Total, 350	42
Thompson, b Morcom, 19	42		42

First Innings.—C. J. B. Wood, not out, 24; L. G. Wright, at Lilley, b Dennett, 61; W. A. Brown, not out, 0; extras, 4; total (for 1 wk), 79.

G. L. Jessop, G. W. Beldam, J. F. Byrne, W. W. Odell, W. Bird, C. H. McGahey, J. H. Hunt, and A. Morcom to bat.

BOWLING ANALYSIS.		PLAYERS.—First Innings.	
Morcom	17.5	0	0
Odell	23.4	0	0
Beldam	20.6	0	0
	7.1	0	0

DILLON JUST MISSES THE CENTURY.

Kent were represented by the same team that were defeated by Yorkshire in their match at Tunbridge Wells with Worcestershire yesterday. Worcester only made one change in the team that was defeated at the Oval, playing Simpson-Hayward for Brinon.

Kent made a good start to the match, hitting up 333. Score:—

KENT.		Worcestershire.	
A. Hearne, c Hutchings, b	34	A. P. Day, b Wilson, 16	34
D. Burrows, 34	34	N. R. Blaker, b Wil-	34
E. Dillon, c Wilson, 99	34	Hutchings, b Simpson-Hayward, 13	34
Hayward, 99	34	Fairweather, c Bowley, b	34
Hampshire, b Arnold 17	34	Cuffe, 1	34
Seymour, c 70	34	Blythe, not out, 0	34
Burrows, 70	34	Extras, 0	34
J. Mason, b Arnold 47	34	Total, 353	34
C. H. B. Marham, c and b Simpson-Hayward, 47	34		34

First Innings.—S. J. Wheldon, c Blaker, b Mason, 4; Pearson, not out, 6; Cuffe, not out, 21; total (for 1 wk), 31.

G. N. Foster, G. Simpson-Hayward, Bowley, W. E. C. Hutchings, Arnold, Burrows, Wilson, and Ainsley to bat.

BOWLING ANALYSIS.		KENT.—First Innings.	
Arnold	20.0	0	0
Wilson	24.1	0	0
Cuffe	15.5	0	0
	15.5	0	0

Arnold bowled one wide.

AUSTRALIANS IN SCOTLAND.

In their match with Scotland at Edinburgh yesterday the Australians rested Noble, Hopkins, Armstrong, and Kelly. Score:—

AUSTRALIANS.		SCOTLAND.	
V. T. Trumper, c Jupp, b	49	J. Darling, run out, 49	49
Anderson, 15	49	D. G. G. not out, 54	49
A. Duff, c Macgregor, b	37	A. C. C. Smith, b	37
Anderson, 37	37	J. Jupp, 37	37
C. Hill, c Johnston, 32	37	P. N. M. not out, 37	37
C. Hill, 32	37	W. H. H. not out, 37	37
C. Hill, 32	37	Extras, 4	37
C. Hill, 32	37	Total, 284	37
C. Hill, 32	37		37

First Innings.—Hill, 28; C. L. A. Smith, c C. Hill, b Howie, 14; W. R. Dickson, not out, 1; extras, 6; total (for 1 wk), 51.

R. H. Johnston, B. I. Peel, H. J. Stevenson, G. Macgregor, J. Dalmay, D. W. Jupp, J. T. Anderson, and Bull to bat.

BOWLING ANALYSIS.		AUSTRALIANS.—First Innings.	
Bell	20.0	0	0
Anderson	23.4	0	0
Smith	14.2	0	0
	14.2	0	0

Smith bowled a wide.

CENTURIES FOR YORKSHIRE.

Yorkshire started in fine style in their match with Hampshire at Bournemouth yesterday. The home team were without Hill, Persse, and Jephson, and places were given to D. M. Evans and S. M. Toynce, a local amateur. Yorkshire are represented by a professional side.

Rothery and Denton were in grand form, both getting into three figures. Hampshire will have an uphill battle to fight to-day. Score:—

YORKSHIRE.		HAMPSHIRE.	
Rothery, c Greig, b	113	Rothery, c Evans, b Bald-	43
Baldwin, 113	113	win, 43	43
Ridgway, b Baldwin 21	113	Haigh, c Sprot, b Bald-	43
Denton, c Wynn, b	113	Radcliffe, not out, 27	43
Hesketh-Prichard, 165	113	Myers, b D. Evans, 34	43
Grimshaw, b Prichard, 8	113	Hunter, c Stone, 59	43
Tunnicliffe, b Stone, 8	113	Evans, b D. Evans, 38	43
Prichard, 1	113	Ringsome, not out, 21	43
Hirst, c Toynce, b	13	Extras, 21	43
Chard, 13	13	Total, 491	43

Hampshire.—E. M. Sprot, Capt. Greig, Capt. E. J. Wynn, J. B. Evans, Hesketh-Prichard, D. M. Evans, S. M. Toynce, Llewellyn, Stone, Baldwin, and Bowell.

HEAVY SCORING BY LANCASHIRE.

Fry again took his place in the Sussex team against Lancashire at Brighton yesterday. R. A. Young, the Cantab, was also included in the home team. Brearley and Worsley stood down from the Lancashire side, but Poidevin and Findlay made a reappearance.

Lancashire batted first, and made a huge total. MacLaren batting extremely well. Score:—

LANCASHIRE.		SUSSEX.	
A. MacLaren, c Cox, b	92	Tyldesley, c Relf, b Vine	51
H. G. G. 92	92	Shane, run out, 51	51
H. G. G. 92	92	H. G. G. 92	51
Killick, 28	92	A. H. Hornby, not out, 18	51
L. Poidevin, 28	92	Extras, 18	51
Killick, 27	92	Total (for 5 wks) 364	51
Hallows, Heep, Kermode, and W. Findlay to bat.	92		51
Sussex.—C. B. Fry, R. A. Young, Vine, Relf, Killick, K. O. Goldie, C. L. A. Smith, Cox, Leach, B. P. Chapman, and Butt.	92		51

SIR T. C. O'BRIEN IN FORM.

The feature of the cricket at Lord's yesterday was the batting of the veteran Irish batsman, Sir T. C. O'Brien. Score:—

M.C.C. AND GROUND.		SIR T. C. O'BRIEN.	
Sir T. O'Brien, c and b	153	Major F. G. Guggisberg, c	0
Carpenter, c Humphries, 153	153	O. J. J. Weigall, b	37
C. A. Payne, c Gaden, 101	153	Trott, c Gaden, b Best-	37
Tarrant, c Ollivierre, b	46	wick, 46	37
C. O. Farner, c Ollivierre, b	46	Hearse, (J. T.), not out, 8	37
viore, b Morton, 9	46	Extras, 28	37
Bastwick, b Morton, 9	46	Total (for 9 wks) 480	37

Derbyshire.—A. G. Lawton, G. M. Buckton, F. C. Hunter, C. A. Ollivierre, G. M. Buckton, Bestwick, Cadman, Carlin, Humphries, Morton, and Marples.

INTERNATIONAL LAWN TENNIS.

Keen Struggle Between America and Australasia at Queen's Club.

The competition for the International Lawn Tennis Cup reached a very interesting stage yesterday at Queen's Club, America and Australasia, by virtue of their respective victories over France and Austria, had secured the right to contest the final round of the preliminary competition. The winning country meets the British Isles (holders) at Wimbledon on Friday next.

Two singles were played yesterday afternoon, Brooks (Australasia) and Wright (America) being the first pair. Both players are left-handed. The match was commenced by Brooks serving. He won his service, but Wright made it one all.

Each continued to win their service games until Wright lost the eighth game. Brooks, curiously also lost the next. Five all was called, then six all, seven all, eight all, and nine all.

Brooks lost his service at the twenty-first game. Wright executed a splendidly collected shot by twelve games to ten. Wright displayed splendid judgment, and volleys and smashed effectively.

Brooks won the second game by 7-5. Wright won the third after some exciting play by 13-10, and the fourth and the set by 6-4.

RIOTOUS NEGRESSES.

Sanguinary Conflicts in a New York Suburb.

NEW YORK, Monday.—A certain section of the west side of New York has been christened San Juan Hill, from the many sanguinary race riots that take place there between whites and negroes.

Yesterday one of the worst on record occurred. It lasted several hours, and was not quelled before the reserve men from eighteen police precincts were summoned to the scene.

Many negroes took part in the fray, which resulted in several victims being conveyed to the hospitals, many arrests being made.—Laffan.

pages—The London
"Evening News," which
is the evening edition
of the "Daily Mail."

ORDER IT.

KING TO VISIT NEWMARKET RACES.

Attractive Programme for the Second July Meeting—The Bloodstock Sales.

SELECTIONS BY "GREY FRIARS."

Newmarket Second July Meeting opens to-day with an interesting programme, and if the weather remain fine the meeting should be at least as enjoyable as the gathering on the same delightful course a fortnight ago.

Visitors will not find the sales of bloodstock on the usual scale—they will be finished on the morning of the second day. The horses in training which Sir James Miller sends up for disposal this afternoon include some well-known racers in Amitee, Pharissee, Wild Oats, Cossack, Chanter, Housewife, Cinquefoil, Mozart, Marcobrunner, Santa Claus, San Roque, Munera, and Neutrality.

It seems odd at first sight that Sir James Miller is selling such performers as Pharissee and Housewife. He may be tired of the handicap business, albeit this owner has had a bigger share of luck than falls to the lot of many men in that line. At any rate, Sir James Miller is weeding out all his horses in training save the two-year-olds.

There is no attempt to bet on either the Liverpool Cup or the Eclipse Stakes. We should not expect any wagering on the ten-thousand pounder till the actual meeting at Sandown Park next Friday—and as for the Liverpool Cup reference the era for future event betting has passed.

It is M. E. Blane's intention to send Val d'Or across to run a tSandown against Citero, and the presence of the French horse will save the great prize from appearing a little better than a walk-over for Lord Rosbery's colt. Henry the First ran so softly, so badly, in the Princess of Wales's Stakes that he may now be left out of reckoning. Polymelus, Liangibby, and Challenger will give some substance to the field. And on the off-chance Selin and Chiron may don silk.

In the Dullingham Plate, a race of 1,000 sovereigns, run over the Suffolk Stakes course (one and a half miles) to-day, there should be a goodly number of competitors. His Majesty's colours will probably be carried by Lead, but I think the prize will be won by Lord Ellesmere's Kroomstad.

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

- NEWMARKET.
- 2.0.—Trial Plate—KING'S LIMNER.
- 2.30.—Beaufort Stakes—PETIT BLEU.
- 3.0.—Dullingham Plate—KROOMSTAD.
- 3.30.—Slythoff Stakes—WATERFORD.
- 4.0.—Spring Hall Plate—ST. BERNARD II.
- 4.30.—Khedive Plate—CERTOSA.

SPECIAL SELECTION.

CERTOSA GREY FRIARS.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

- NEWMARKET.
- 2.0.—TRIAL PLATE of 200 sovs: winner to be sold by auction for 4,000. B.M.

2.30.—BEAUFORT STAKES (Welter Handicap) of 10 sovs each for starters, with 300 sovs added. Beaufort Course (seven furlongs).

yrs at lb		yrs at lb	
aKing's Limmer	6 9 0	aDuke Royal	3 8 2
aGavale	4 9 0	St. Oswald	3 8 2
Pollon	6 9 0	aSt. Galleto	3 7 13
Raven's Flight	6 9 0		

3.0.—DULLINGHAM PLATE of 1,000 sovs: second to receive 100 sovs and the third 50 sovs out of the plate. Suffolk Stakes Course (a mile and a half).

yrs at lb		yrs at lb	
aSt. Denis	4 10 8	John's Gaunt	4 8 10
aGlenamoy	4 10 8	aLewards	3 8 10
aL'Aiglon	4 10 1	aRoyal Tet	4 8 4
aAdmiral Bress	4 10 1	aLancaster	3 7 13
aKing's Limmer	6 9 12	Cyanoe	3 8 7
aPower Seller	4 10 0	aLandana	4 8 4
aMour	4 10 0	aBolt. Aways	3 7 13
aSquire's Holiday	4 10 0	Cherry Ripe	3 8 1
aShah Jehan	4 10 0	aLancaster	3 7 13
aKunster	4 8 5	Queen's Own	3 7 0
aCoxcomb	4 8 5	Prince Miriam	3 7 0
		St. Lucia f	3 7 9

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